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ORIGINAL POETRY.

LINES.

There's Beauty in the valley!
Around, the lofty mountains rise,
With towering grandeur to the skies!
Here, gentle banks and hills between,
All beauty's contrast to the scene;
And in the vale below, we see
The countless charms, variety;
The shrub there, and the wild flower grows,
The lily white, and blushing Rose;
There's beauty in the valley.

There's music in the valley!
'Tis not the organ's notes that swell
With lofty strains which charm so well!
Nor harp, whose cords did once inspire
A Collins with the muse's fire!
But sounds divinely sweet, which floats
Upon the air in thrilling notes!
The warbling tribe their voices raise,
And send forth their hymns of praise!
There's music in the valley.

There's quiet in the valley,
War's fierce alarms, and no trade fears
Intrude on Nature's sweet repose;
No mirth—no revelry invades
The silence of these peaceful shades.
'Tis not the quiet of the tomb!
The silence of monastic glooms!
This solitude is calm and sweet,
Serene and happy this retreat—
There's quiet in the valley!

IVANHOE.

THE CHRISTIAN'S DEATH-BED.

Around the Christian's dying bed
Behold his weeping friends;
A thousand tender tears are shed
While death its horror lends.

The bleeding partner of his rest
O'er his cold bosom bends,
And tries in vain to warm that breast
Which death's rude tempest rends.

His infant offspring grasp his hand,
Climb to his fading cheek,
And then receive his last command
While yet his heart can speak.

Those dearest hopes, weep not my fate,
I go without one sigh,
I've lived, as lived the pious great,
Who never dread to die.

I part with all my earthly joys,
My heart does not misgive,
Death, only waiting life destroys,
The soul will ever live.

Live then, in constant view of death,
His warning voice receive;
Live, praying to thy latest breath
That you may ever live.

THE ATHENS MINSTREL.

Where this one was dead—a mother's eye
Is gathering frenzy wild—
Wild o'er this sinking form—and oft a sigh
From her torn bosom bore to him on high
A prayer to spare her child.

For ere that moon so lately new, had waned,
She saw herself bereft
Of the pure links a mother's heart had chain'd
To the drear world, one only now remained—
One prattling boy was left.

But when around his suffering couch she stood,
And mark'd his wandering eye,
Mark'd the fierce fever revel in his blood—
When to his brow it rush'd in crimson flood—
She knew that he must die—

He too must die, for so his Maker will'd,
And God was ever just,
The warring passions of her breast were still'd,
Her breaking heart with holy hopes was fill'd,
She yielded up her trust.

And now they sleep beneath the earth's cold breast,
Yet oft, at silent even,
She seeks the spot where they so sweetly rest,
And in her heart the name of him is blest
Who call'd them up to heaven.

L.H.L.A.

THE GRAVE.

Now as the beauteous flaming orb of day
Resplendent sinks behind the western wave,
And night, in thickly gathering shades, draws nigh,
Involving all creation's face in gloom,
I lose to muse upon the lonely grave,
And on there be to the reflecting mind,
Within its ever wide, expansive grasp,
Wherein with rapture it delights to dwell,
More than the final resting place of man?
And where than this is to be found on earth
A spot more genial to his ruffled soul?
To walk with solemn step among the tombs;—
To rear the silent sepulchres of those,
Who once enjoy'd life's gay, exulting prime,
Whose bodies now commingle with the dust—
To think, like them, we must ere long recline,
Beneath the kindred sod—there to dissolve
Into that pristine clay whence we have sprung!—
These, these are and reflections; but of use
To inspire frail and perishable man
With thoughts concerning Immortality,
Which from his clouded vision is concealed,
Revealed in the shade of futurity.
'Tis in the Charnel house' alike repose
The virtuous and the vicious. He, who dare,
Upon a level with his fellow-man
Desired to move, but, borne on eagle's wings,
Would vainly soar to pride's uplifted dome,
By death's inexorable mandate, now
Is doomed to rest upon the humble sod.
What are the wealth, the pomp and pageantry
Of worldly rank; tonight else but trophies, reap'd
To decorate the lone and silent tomb.
The lovely form that now adorns the earth,
Must sink beneath the icy grasp of Death;
But what a balm, to soothe the troubled mind,
To think that bliss exists beyond the grave!

We bathe with sicken'd hearts and weeping eyes,
Beside an aged parent's bed we stand,
And see him struggling with the pangs of death—
The spark of life about to be extinct;—
Who then our grief and sorrow can deplet?
But to behold array'd in youth and bloom,
The fair and beauteous child of Innocence,
About to yield to Death's unerring blow;
Like the young bud, ere yet by nature's aid,
Matur'd into the full and blushing rose,
Is blighted by the potent northern blast;—
Oh this indeed may from the hardest heart,
Draw forth the sigh of unfortfless regret!
And what avails it all?
The youth, whose early fall, we thus deplore,
Will bloom hereafter, lovely and immortal.
Yes, when the blast of the archangel's tramp
Shall pierce "creation's melancholy vault,"
Wak'd from the peaceful slumbers of the grave,
Celestial virtue's favorite ones shall rise,
And wing their flight to worlds of endless bliss. R.

From the Trenton (N. J.) Emporium.

MY UNCLE'S WEDDING.

My uncle was a man of other years; that is, his habits of acting and thinking were all formed in the old school. He lived twenty years with an old fashioned wife, and as they had been born and brought up together, they got along very well, and were as hearty, thriving, and happy a couple, as any that are to be found, to this day, in Annandale. But the good woman died at last; and my uncle could not endure a life of single blessedness, as some call it; it was very wretchedness to him. So he married a new wife, with new notions, new fashions, and all the et ceteras of the modern school. He thought he did a very wise thing. And he tapped me on the shoulder just as we were sitting down to the wedding supper. "Bob," said he, in a half whisper, "get married; there is nothing like it." "Certainly, sir," said I, for I reverenced his council, "but if you please I'll stand by and look out a little longer."

When the bustle and noise were over a little, I went down to the Dale to spend the summer with my uncle. The good dame had begun the work of reformation; cunning as a fox, she had broken ground gently at first. There was a rich new mirror, hung low in the parlor—a bold encroachment, for the old gentleman used always to hold that looking glasses were only made to shave by, and that nobody who don't wear a beard ever ought to look in one; accordingly his own glass had hung chin high for a quarter of a century, and not one of his own children had ever seen its own face until they knew the use of a razor.

One after another the old articles of furniture were displaced, and new carpets, chairs, tables, &c. introduced by my good aunt; and whenever her spouse evinced the slightest disposition to be angry, she gave him a good-natured chuck under the chin, and assured the dear fellow that a good wife was always mistress of her house, and that she was determined to be a good wife, and rule the roast in her own domicil. Besides she taught my uncle that his handsome fortune entitled him to look a little above his neighbors, to claim that quality which should as much as possible, exclude the idea of equality—a vulgar doctrine that had long been prevalent in the Dale.

My good uncle yielded inch after inch to his worthy spouse, until the old house was fitted up in great style, and a common farmer would hardly know where to set down his great clumsy foot on it. She obtained over him a wonderful ascendancy somehow; for he got to be as docile as a lamb. Sometimes, it is true, he looked sorrowful, and sighed deeply, and took his broad brimmed hat and cane and trudged over the fields to neighbor Hodge's, to sit and smoke his pipe again in an old oak chair, by the great chimney place, and when there he seemed loth to go back again; but he loved peace, and always went home at tea time.

My aunt was a woman of talent. She did one thing at a time, she was sure to be successful in whatever she undertook, for she bent all her mind to the single object. It is this singleness of purpose that removes mountains. She had now set her house to rights, as she called it, and from sundry hints and preparations, I began ere long to surmise that she intended setting her old man to rights next.

There was very little of the dandy about my uncle; he wore a great brimmed hat upon his bald round head—a shad bellied coat of greasy green with dark ivory buttons; a vest of the genuine old school, and like materials and trappings, velvet small clothes, buckles, and very large shoes, a very portly, venerable appearance in the sun. Besides he used spectacles and tobacco, and trod flat upon his feet when he walked.

My aunt began her second campaign. She bought him a wig and quizzing glass, declared that he looked fifty years too old for her in his old fashions—and she got them too. The old man was a little testy, but she took him by the arm and brought his bald pate and spectacles before the mirror—she was a fine looking young woman, and my uncle, I think, felt a little ashamed to appear so old. At any rate this was the argument she used. His tobacco box went next. My uncle scolded—my aunt reasoned—and she beat him in the argument—though he argued that tobacco was necessary to preserve his teeth, for she sent for a dentist and had them plugged and scoured, till he fairly cried for mercy, and assured the dentist they would last forever.

But my uncle's troubles did not end here.—The next time his good lady went to town she bought him a new suit of bright blue cloth.—The coat and vest would not meet round him by eight inches; but my aunt gravely told him, *her husband* was not to look like a pudding bag, the clothes were of a perfectly genteel shape and size, and if they didn't fit then—that was all.—So after humbling a good many more hard words than had been used in his house before, she got six thicknesses of flannel off him—and as he had grown in his way of dressing rather too large, she fitted up a set of her old stays, and compressed his rotundity a few inches more—where the clothes went on and buttoned. She had a good deal of sweetness in her disposition, however, and she assured him over and over as he sat gasping for breath beside her, that he would soon grow quite genteel, and his clothes become very easy, by sitting a little.

My uncle's standing establishment still required alteration; however, the good dame vowed, that at present, in his new costume, he looked just like a turkey—that his great feet were a scandal to his appearance—and she got him a small pair of boots which were got on to the infinite disaffection of sundry grievous corns, which had been undisturbed by pressure for years. My uncle could neither walk nor breathe without pain, but diet and exercise were prescribed—and he was a subdued man. He went limping about when I left him, and the last words he said to me were, "Bob—Bob—take—care—how—you marry," with a long breath and a sigh between each word.

I have heard since with infinite regret that my uncle is crazy. That whenever he goes in the sun he protests that the shadow of Timothy Oldheart is missing, and that the devil in the shape of a dandy persues him at every step, and always keeps somehow between him and his lawful portly, old fashioned shade. It is sad news, Messrs. Editors, and you will pity, with me, the sorrows of a poor old man.

SORROW FOR THE DEAD.

The sorrow for the dead is the only sorrow from which we refuse to be divorced. Every other wound we seek to heal—every other affliction to forget; but this wound we consider it a duty to keep open—this affliction we cherish and brood over in solitude. Where is the mother that would willingly forget the infant that perished like a blossom from her arms, though every recollection is a pang?—Where is the child that would willingly forget the most tender parents though to remember be but to lament? Who, even in the hour of agony would forget that friend over whom he mourns? Who, even when the tomb is closed upon the remains of her he most loved and he feels his heart, as it were, crushed in the closing of its portal, would accept consolation that was to be bought by forgetfulness? No, the love which survives the tomb is one of the noblest attributes of the soul. If it has its woes, it has likewise its delights; and when the overwhelming burst of grief is calmed into the gentle tear of recollection; when the sudden an gush and the convulsive agony over the present ruins of all that we most loved is softened away into pensive meditation on all that it was in the days of its loveliness—who would root out such a sorrow from the heart? Though it may sometimes throw a passing cloud even over the bright hour of gaiety, or spread a deeper sadness over the hour of gloom, yet who would exchange it even for the song of pleasure or the burst of revelry? No, there is a voice from the tomb sweeter than song.

There is a recollection of the dead to which we turn, even from the charms of the living. Oh the grave!—the grave,—buries every error—covers every defect—extinguishes every resentment!—From its peaceful bosom spring none but fond regrets and tender recollections.—Who can look down upon the grave even of an enemy, and not feel a compunctious throb, that ever he should have warred with the poor handful of earth that lies mouldering before him!

Go to the grave of buried love and meditate! There settle the account with thy conscience for every past benefit unrequited—every past endearment unregarded, of that deplored being who can never—never return to be soothed by thy contrition!

If thou art a child, and hast ever added a sorrow to the soul, or a furrow to the silver brow of an affectionate parent—if thou art a husband, and hast ever caused the fond bosom that ventured its whole happiness in thy arms, to doubt one moment of thy kindness or thy truth—if thou art a friend, and hast ever wronged, in thought, or word, or deed, the spirit that generously confided in thee—if thou art a lover, and hast ever given one unremitted pang to that true heart that now lies cold and still beneath thy feet; then be sure that every unkind look, every ungracious word, every ungentle action, will come thronging back upon thy memory, and knocking dolefully at thy soul—then be sure that thou wilt lie down sorrowing and repentant on the grave, and utter the unheard groan, and pour the unavailing tear, more deep, more bitter, because unheard and unavailing.

Then weave thy chaplet of flowers, and strew the beauties of nature about the grave; console thy broken spirit, if thou canst, with these tender yet fertile tributes of regret; but take warning by the bitterness of this thy contrite affliction over the dead, and be more faithful and affectionate in the discharge of thy duties to the living.—*W. Irving.*

QUACKS AND PARROTS.

Formerly the mountebank doctor was as constant a visitor at every market place as the pedlar with his pack. Almost all old customs, however, have ceased in our time, and these itinerants are now rarely seen. The travelling doctor, with his *zany*, I believe, is now no where to be seen in Great Britain, and the mountebank himself is become almost an obsolete character. Dr. Bossy was certainly the last who exhibited in the British metropolis, and his public services ceased about forty years ago. Every Thursday his stage was erected opposite the north-west colonade, Covent Garden. The platform was about six feet from the ground, was covered, open in front, and was ascended by a broad step-ladder. On one side was a table, with a medicine chest, and surgical apparatus, displayed on a table with drawers. In the centre of the stage was an arm chair, in which the patient was seated; and before the doctor commenced his operations, he advanced, taking off his gold-laced cocked hat, and bowing right and left, began addressing the populace which crowded before his booth. The following dialogue, *ad literatim*, will afford the reader a characteristic specimen of one of the customs of the last ago. It should be observed that the doctor was a humorist. An aged woman was helped up the ladder, and seated in the chair: she had been deaf, nearly blind, and was lame to boot; indeed, she might be said to have been visited with Mrs. Trulo's *three* warnings, and death would have walked in at her door, only that Dr. Bossy blocked up the passage. The doctor asked questions with an audible voice, and the patient responded—he usually repeated the response, in his Anglo-German dialect.—*Doctor.* Dis poora voman vot is—how old vosh you?—*Old Woman.* I must be almost eighty, sir; seventy-nine last Lady-day, old stylo.—*Doctor.* Ah, tat is an incurable disease.—*Old Woman.* O dear! O dear! say not so—incurable! Why you have restored my sight—I can hear again—and I can walk without my crutches.—*Doctor,* (smilingly). No, no, good vomans—old age is vot is incurable; but by the plessing of Goto, I will cure you of vot is elshe. Dis poora voman vos lame, and deaf, and almost blind. How many hospitals have you been in?—*Old Woman.* Three, sir; St Thomas's, St. Bartholomews, and St. George's.—*Doctor.* Vot, and you found no reliefs? vot none—none at alls?—*Old Woman.* No, none at all, Sir.—*Doctor.* And how many medical professioners have attended you?—*Old Woman.* Some twenty or thirty, Sir—*Doctor.* O mine Gote! Three sick hospitals, and dirty (thirty) doctors I shall wonder if you have not enough to kill you twenty time. Dis poora vomans has become mine patient. Doctor Bossy gain all patients pronounced inguribles; pote mit the plessing of Brovidence, I shall make short work of it, and got you upon your legs again. Coode peoples, dis poora vomans vas teaf as a toor nail (holding up his watch to her ear, and striking the repeater.) Gan you hear dat pell? *Old Woman.* Yes Sir. *Doctor.* O den be thankful to Gote. Gan you walk round dis chair? (offering his arm) *Old Woman.* Yes sir. *Doctor.* Sit you town again, good vomans. Gan you see? *Old Woman.* Pretty so-so, doctor. *Doctor.* Vot gan you see, good vomans? *Old Woman.* I can see the baker there (pointing to a mutton pie man,) with the pie board on his head. All eyes were turned towards him. *Doctor.* And what else gan you see, good vomans? *Old Woman.* The poll parrot, there (pointing to Richardson's hotel.) 'Lying old——,' screamed Richardson's poll parrot. All the crowds shouted with laughter Dr. Bossy waited until the laugh had subsided, and looking across the way significantly shook his head at the parrot, and gravely exclaimed, laying his hand upon his bosom, 'Tis no lie you silly pird, tis all true as is de goshel.' Those who knew Covent Garden half a century ago, cannot have forgotten the famed Dr. Bossy. And there are those, too, yet living in Covent Garden parish, who also recollect Richardson's grey parrot, second in fame only (though of prior renown) to Colonel O'Kelly's bird, which excelled all others upon record. This Covent Garden mock-bird had picked up many familiar phrases, so liberally doled out at each other by the wrangling basket-woman, which were often, as on this occasion, so aptly coincidental, that the good folks who attended the market believed pretty poll to be endowed with reason. The elder Edwin, of comic memory, who resided over the north-east piazza (improperly so called) used to relate many curious stories of this parrot. Among others that one day, the nail on which her cage was hung in front of the house having suddenly given way, the cage fell upon the pavement from a considerable height. Several persons ran to the spot, expecting to find their old favorite dead, and their fears were confirmed as the bird lay motionless; when suddenly raising her head, she exclaimed 'Broke my back, byG—!' Every one believed it even so, when suddenly she climbed up with her beak and claw and burst into a loud fit of laughter. Nearly underneath her cage had long been a porter's block, and doubtless she had caught the profane *apostrophe* from the market garden porters, on pitching their heavy loads.

[*Angelo's Reminiscenses.*

THE STORY OF RICHARD PLANTAGENET.

It was on this awful night, (the night preceding the battle of Bosworth Field,) according to a letter which I have read from Dr. Thomas Brett to Dr. William Warren, president of Trinity-hall, that the king took his last farewell in his tent, of Richard Plantagenet, his natural son, who himself thus describes that interview. "I was boarded with a Latin schoolmaster, without knowing who my parents were, till I was fifteen or sixteen years old; only a gentleman who acquainted me he was no relative of mine, came once a quarter and paid for my board, and took care to see that I wanted for nothing. One day this gentleman took me and carried me to a great fine house, where I passed through several stately rooms, in one of which he left me, bidding me stay there. Then a man richly dressed, with a star and garter, came to me, asked me some questions, talked kindly to me, and gave me some money. Then the fore-mentioned gentleman returned, and conducted me back to my school.

"Some time after, the same gentleman came to me again with a horse and proper accoutrements, and told me I must take a journey with him into the country. We went into Leicestershire, and came to Bosworth Field, and I was carried to King Richard's tent. The king embraced me and told me I was his son. 'But child,' said he, 'to-morrow I must fight for my crown. And assure yourself if I lose that, I will lose my life too: but I hope to preserve both. Do you stand on yonder hill, where you may see the battle out of danger, and when I have gained the victory, come to me; I will then own you to be mine, and take care of you. But if I should be so unfortunate as to lose the battle, then shift as well as you can, and take care to let no one know that I am your father; for no mercy will be shown to any one so nearly related to me.' The king then presented me with a purse of gold, and giving me a farewell embrace, dismissed me from his tent: I followed the king's directions; and when I saw the battle lost and the king killed, I hastened back to London, sold my horse and fine clothes; and the better to conceal myself from all suspicion of being son to a king, and that I might have the means to live by my honest labour, I put myself apprentice to a bricklayer. But having a competent skill in the Latin tongue, I was unwilling to lose it; and having an inclination also to reading, and no delight in the conversation of those I am obliged to work with, I generally spend all the time I have to spare in reading by myself."

The letter says, "When Sir Thomas Moyle built Eastwell House, near London, about the year 1544, he observed his chief bricklayer, whenever he left off work, retired with a book. Sir Thomas had curiosity to know what book the man read, but was some time before he could discover it; he still putting the book up if any one came toward him. However, at last, Sir Thomas surprised him, and snatched the book from him, and looking into it found it to be Latin. He then examined him, and finding he pretty well understood that language, he inquired how he came by his learning. Hereupon the man told him, as he had been a good master to him, he would venture to trust him with a secret he had never before revealed to any one. He then related the above story. Sir Thomas said, 'You are now old and almost past your labour; I will give you the running of my kitchen as long as you live.' He answered, 'Sir, you have a numerous family; I have been used to live retired, give me leave to build a house of one room for myself in such a field, and there, with your good leave, I will live and die.' Sir Thomas granted his request; he built his house, and there continued to his death. Richard Plantagenet was buried the 22d day of December, anno ut supra ex registro de Eastwell sub 1550. This is all the register mentions of him, so that we cannot say whether he was buried in the church or churchyard; nor is there now any other memorial of him except the tradition in the family, and some little marks where his house stood. This story my late lord, Heneage Earl of Winchelsea told me in the year 1720." Thus lived and died in low and poor obscurity, the only remaining son of Richard III!—*Tale of a Modern Genius.*

Extract from a work published the last year in London, on the Natural History of the Honey Bee, by Edward Bevan.

"It is a singular thing, that Bees, when deprived by accident of their queen, create a substitute. One of the working grubs is elevated to the throne; but not without an extraordinary education, which fits them to perform the duties of sovereignty. Nature takes especial care that no ambitious subject shall destroy the commonwealth by thrusting the monarch from her throne and usurping her place. There can be no bee-Cromwell, or bee-Napoleon, for the moment the intruder found himself in the royal palace he would perceive himself entirely deficient in the organs of reigning. What bloodshed and confusion would it have prevented in the world had it been necessary for a monarch not only to wield the sceptre, but to lay a peculiar egg. This is a test which can admit of no doubt. A usurper might be instantly called to account. Lay your egg sir, or madam prove your legitimacy, or vacate the place for the occupation of one who can perform the royal functions.

"Although the sovereign bee has nothing to fear from ambitious subjects, yet the moment she arrives at her queen's estate, she becomes conscious that there are rivals near the throne: proceeding in the spirit of an oriental despot, she determines upon securing the peace of her reign in the surest manner. She will suffer no bee, nurtured with the *royal jelly*, and thus qualified for the sovereignty, to exist. Her first thought, on emerging from her cell, is to put to death all the in-dwellers of the royal cradles. Of the manner in which this instinctive animosity displays itself, we find a curious description by Mr. Dunbar.

"In July when the hive had become filled with comb and bees, and well stored with honey; and when the queen was very fertile, laying a hundred eggs a day, Mr. Dunbar opened the hive and took her majesty away. The bees laboured for eighteen hours before they appeared to miss her; but no sooner was the loss discovered than all was agitation and tumult; and they rushed in crowds to the door, as if swarming. On the following morning he observed that they had founded five cells in the usual way under such circumstances; and in the evening of the same afternoon, four more were founded in a part of the comb where there were only eggs a day or two old. On the fourteenth day from the old queen's removal, a young queen emerged and proceeded towards the other royal cells, evidently with a murderous intention. She was immediately pulled away by the workers with violence; and this conduct on their part was repeated as often as the queen renewed her destructive purpose. At every repulse, she appeared sulky, and cried *peep peep*,—one of the unhatched queens responding, but in a somewhat hoarser tone. This circumstance affords an explanation of the two different sounds which are heard prior to the issuing of second swarms. On the afternoon of the same day a second queen was hatched, she immediately buried herself in a cluster of bees. Next morning, Mr. D. observed a hot pursuit of the younger queen by the elder; but being called away, on his return, half an hour afterwards, the former was dying on the floor, no doubt the victim of the other. Huber has stated, that these artificial queens are mute; but the circumstances noted by Mr. Dunbar, of the two queens just referred to, having answered each other, disproves that statement. Contrary also to the experience of Mr. Huber, Mr. D. found that the cells of artificial queens were surrounded by a guard. I have just adverted to the protection which they afforded to the royal cells, when assailed by the first hatched queen.

"The unhappy drones, when the end of their being is answered, are ruthlessly massacred. The scene of fury to which they fall a sacrifice is thus described by Dr. Bevan.

"After the season of swarming, viz. towards the end of July, as is well known, a general massacre of the drones takes place. The business of fecundation being now completed, they are regarded as useless consumers of other's labours; love is at once converted into furious hate, and a general proscription takes place. The unfortunate victims evidently perceive their danger; for they are never, at this time, seen resting in one place, but darting in and out of the hive with the utmost precipitation, with frantic buzzing accompanied. Their destruction has been generally supposed to be effected by the workers harrassing them till they quit the hive; this was the opinion of Mr. Hunter, who says the workers pitch them to and fro, without sting ing them, and he considers their death as natural rather than an untimely one. But Huber has observed that their destruction is effected by the stings of the workers; he ascertained this by placing his hives upon a glass tube. Reaumar seems to have been aware of this, for he has remarked that notwithstanding the superiority which the drones seem to have from their bulk, they cannot hold out against the workers, who are armed with a poignard which conveys poison into the wound it makes. The moment this formidable weapon has entered their bodies they expand their wings and expire."

ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN.

* * * * "Do you remember Burke?"

"No he was before my time; but Pitt and Fox are present to my memory, particularly the latter. The first time I beheld him was in 1803, and I was much disappointed in the expression of his countenance, which had been represented as indicative of openness, candor, and generosity; but time had, probably, operated in rendering such qualities less distinguishable that at an earlier period of life they might have been. Had I met him on the Royal Exchange, I should almost have set him down as a member of the Jewish nation, from the peculiar make and darkness of his features, his impending brow, the keenness of the eye beneath, and the remarkable shrewdness evinced in the contracted but expressive lines of his forehead; yet his face had nothing repulsive in its character, and the marks of thought and genius were decisively impressed upon it. When peculiarly animated in debate, his ideas seemed to flow too rapidly for his words; and the too impassioned expression of his features, the violence of his gestures, and the occasional indistinctness of his utterance greatly marred, in my opinion, the forces of his eloquence. His action was far from being either graceful or agreeable, yet it was effective in being true, energetic and decided. The resource he had to his handkerchief when he spoke vehemently and at length, and its frequent application to his forehead was not pleasing."

"It is not singular, Ashley, that one whose education had been so carefully attended to—that one who had long travelled upon the Continent, and frequented its best society—and one whose advocations it were to be presumed, must at all times have brought him into contact with foreigners, should have been so deficient in his knowledge of the French language as Bonaparte has (and undoubtedly with truth) represented him? 'Otez cela de votre tete, Premier Consul,' is a remarkable instance of literal adherence to the translation of an English phrase, and of ignorance of the language in which he spoke."

"I have heard Fox was excessively fond of novel reading; and when he had exhausted every recent production of any merit, did not disdain to recur for amusement to inferior works, which he seldom failed to get through."

"I remember on the occasion of the duel fought between him and Mr. Adam, (the present Chief Commissioner of the Civil Jury Court in Scotland) Fox was wounded, a caricature appeared, under which was written, 'And God gave Adam power over all the beasts of the field!'"

"It was customary, in his time, for the Opposition (of which he was the leader) to meet previous to the opening of Parliament, to consult upon the amendment to be moved to the address. Some difficulty occurred as to who should propose it, until casting his eye upon the late Duke of Norfolk, at the time only Earl of Surrey, Fox exclaimed, 'Saddle black Surrey for the field to-morrow!'—alluding to Richard's preparation for the battle of Bosworth, and the anything but candid features of his noble friend."

"You have seen Pitt, you say!"

"Yes; and, in the first and only instance, shortly previous to his death. I was in the Court of Exchequer, as he passed through it to join the other ministers and judges in the Exchequer Chamber, whence they were to proceed to the ancient ceremony of pricking for sheriffs. The appearance of national affairs was then most gloomy, and the public mind greatly disturbed. A crowd had assembled for the purpose of beholding him, and it was with difficulty that the officers in attendance could preserve a passage for the Premier. He entered alone, hat in hand; but no sooner were his ears assailed with the cries of disapprobation, which broke forth from the mob on his appearance, than, with somewhat of an air of defiance and scorn, he placed it on his head, and firmly regarding those who on either side of him manifested their displeasure, calmly and slowly pursued his way. His face I thought singularly inexpressive of the high talents he possessed—not like his great father's. At times, and only at times, a few and not deeply marked lines between the eye brows, gave sign, and (if considered) strong and effective sign of powerful genius and deep reflection. Haughtiness appeared to me the prevalent character of his features, mingled with the spirit of 'high resolve,' of firmness and endurance. In proceeding through St. James' Park to his office in Downing street, one day on foot, he was recognized by the crowd, which had from some other cause been attracted thither, and he was accompanied with all the honors of inability to the place of his destination; but sad were the efforts of popular fury and clamour to arouse his indignation. He went upon his way unmoved; and gradually the noise subsided, until as he reached his house, there was sufficient silence to enable him to be heard;—there bowing to the populace with ironical courtesy and respect, he begged leave to return them his thanks for the honor of the public escort which they had condescended to afford him.'

"His late majesty having asked him if he had never thought of marriage; 'I have never had time, Sire,' was the characteristic and laconic reply of the Minister.

"The minute attention, Mr. Pitt bestowed on every subject that demanded it, and the force of his memory was particularly exemplified at the time that a tax was proposed to be levied on watches, or on the materials of which they were composed. A deputation of persons most eminent in the trade waited upon the Minister, to remonstrate with him on the subject; and Mr. Miles Brockbanck, of Cowper's court, Cornhill, has been heard to say, that after they had explained, as distinctly as it was possible, the various and complex parts of the mechanism of a watch, with the operations necessary to complete the works, the Minister replied to them in observing in detail on every point of their statement, and evincing a knowledge of the minutia of their art which perfectly astonished every one present.

The late Duchess of Gordon having sent a card to Mr. Pitt to meet a party at dinner on Thursday, at 8 o'clock in the evening, received a note in reply, alleging his sorrow at not being able to avail himself of her Grace's invitation, as he was engaged to sup with the Bishop of Lincoln at the same hour.'

I have heard it also stated, that her Grace's desire of hearing Mr. Pitt speak in the House of Commons, was so ardent, that she was at length induced to adopt the experiment of entering the gallery habited as a man. The Duchess had not, unfortunately, made a secret of her design; and scarcely was she comfortably seated in expectation of the Minister's speech, when Mr. Serjeant-at-arms appeared, and very politely whispered her Grace that her sex was discovered, and that there existed a standing order of the House against the admission of any female into the gallery. 'Pray inform me, sir,' inquired the Duchess, whether there exists any standing order for turning a female out who has once got in?' a question that so effectually posed Mr. Coleman, that he effected his retreat, leaving the adventurous lady in quiet enjoyment of her place."

"It is reported that her Grace was eminently useful at times to the Minister, in a political point of view!

"It is said so. One thing is certain, that, so far back as the commencement of the French Revolution, the Duchess was reputed at the Court of France to be possessed of no ordinary influence with the Government of this country; and when the Princess de Lamballe visited England, to supplicate the intervention of the King and ministry in behalf of the family of her mistress, she was on the advice of her best friends recommended by Marie Antoinette to the Duchess of Gordon as the person most capable of forwarding her suit."

THE QUEEN OF THE ROSE.

There is still a part of the world where simple genuine virtue receives public honors. It is in a village of Picardy, where an affecting ceremony, which draws tears from the spectators, a solemnity, awful from its venerable antiquity, and salutary influence, has been preserved notwithstanding the revolutions of twelve centuries; with which innocence is annually crowned, is at once the reward, the encouragement, the emblem. Here indeed ambition preys upon the young heart, but it is a gentle ambition; the prize is a hat, decorated with roses. The preparation for a public decision, the pomp of the festival, the concourse of people which it assembles, their attention fixed upon modesty, which does itself honor by its blushes, the simplicity of the reward, an emblem of those virtues by which it is obtained, the affectionate friendship of the rivals, who, in heightening the triumph of their queen, conceal in the bottom of their worthy hearts, the timid hope of reigning in their turn; all these circumstances united, give a pleasing and affecting pomp to this singular ceremony, which makes every heart to palpitate, every eye to sparkle with tears of true delight, and makes wisdom the object of passion. To be irreproachable is not sufficient, there is a kind of nobleness, of which proofs are required; a nobleness not of rank and dignity, but of worth and innocence. Those proofs must include several generations, both on the father's and mother's side; so that a whole family is crowned on the head of one; the triumph of one is the glory of the whole; and the old man in grey hairs, who shed the tears of sensibility on the victory gained by the daughter of his son, placed by her side, receives, in effect, the reward of sixty years, spent in a life of virtue.

By this means, emulation becomes general, for the honor of the whole; every one dreads by an indelicate action, to dethrone either his sister or his daughter. The crown of roses, promised to the most prudent, is expected with emotion, distributed with justice, and establishes goodness, rectitude, and morality, in every family; it attaches the most people to the most peaceful residence.

Example, powerful example, acts even at a distance; there the bud of worthy actions is unfolded; and the traveller is approaching this territory, perceives, before he enters, that he is not far from Salency. In the course of so many suc-

festive age, all around them changed; they alone, will hand down to their children the inheritance they received from their fathers; an institution truly great, from its simplicity; powerful under appearance of weakness; sublime almost unknown influence of honors; such is the strength of that easy spring, by which all men may be governed; sow honor, and you will reap virtue.

If we reflect upon the time the Salencians have celebrated the festival, we find it is the most ancient ceremony existing. If we attend to its object, it is perhaps, the only one which is dedicated to the service of virtue. If virtue is the most useful and estimable advantage to society in general, this establishment, by which it is encouraged, is a public national benefit, and belongs to France.

Madam De Genlis says, according to a tradition, handed down from age to age, Saint Medard, born at Salency, was the institutor of that charming festival, which has made virtue flourish for so many ages. He had himself the pleasing consolation of enjoying the fruit of his wisdom, and his family was honored with the prize which he had instituted, for his sister obtained the crown of roses.

This affecting and valuable festival has been handed down from the fifth century, to the present day. To this rose is attached a purity of morals, which from time immemorial, has never suffered the slightest blemish; to this rose are attached the happiness, peace and glory of Salencians.

This rose is the portion, frequently the only portion which virtue brings with it; this rose forms the amiable and pleasing tie of a happy marriage. Even fortune is anxious to obtain it, and comes with respect to receive it from the hand of honorable indigence. A possession of twelve hundred years, and such splendid advantages, is the finest title that exists in the world.

An important period for the festival of the rose, was when Louis XII. sent the Marquis de Gordes, the captain of his guards, from the castle of Varennes to Salency, with a blue ribbon, and a silver ring to be presented from him, to the queen of the rose. It is from that honorable epoch, that a blue ribbon, flowing in streamers, surrounded the crown of roses, that a ring is fastened to it, and the young girls of her train, wear over their white robes a blue ribbon, in the manner of a scarf.

In 1766, Mr. Morfantaine settled a yearly income, of 120 livers upon the girl then elected queen. This income to be enjoyed by her during life, and after her death, each succeeding girl, who should be crowned queen, to have one year's income on the day of her election. This noble generosity can only be rewarded by the homage of the public, and honor alone is the worthy recompense.

Some days before the feast of Medard, the inhabitants assembled in presence of the officers of justice, where this worthy company deliberate upon the important business of making a choice; in doing which, they have no object in view but equity. They know all the merit that give a title to the crown; they are acquainted with all the domestic details of their peaceful village; they have not, and cannot have, any other intention, but to be just: enthusiasm, and respect for the memory of the holy institutor and the excellence of the institution, are still in full force among them. They name three girls, three virtuous Salencians, of the most esteemed and respectable families.

The nomination is immediately carried to the Lord of Salency, or to the person appointed to represent him, who is free to decide between the three girls, but obliged to choose one of them, whom he proclaims queen of the year.

Eight days before the ceremony, the name of the successful candidate is declared in church.

When the great day of the festival arrives, which is always the 8th of June, the Lord of Salency, may claim the honor of conducting the queen to be crowned. On that grand day she is greater than all by whom she is surrounded; and that greatness is of a nature which has nothing in common with the usual distinctions of rank.

The Lord of Salency has the privilege of going to take virtue from her cottage, and lead it in triumph. Leaning upon his arm, or the arm of the person he has substituted in his place, the queen of the Rose steps forth from her dwelling, escorted by twelve young girls, dressed in white, with blue scarfs, and twelve youths who wear the livery of the queen: she is preceded by music and drums, which announce the beginning of the procession!—She passes along the streets of the village, between rows of spectators, whom the festival has drawn to Salency, from the distance of four leagues. The public admire and applaud her: the mothers shed tears of joy; the old men renew their strength to follow their beloved queen, and compare her with those whom they have seen in their youth. The Salencians are proud of the merits of her whom they give the crown; she is one of themselves, she belongs to them, she reigns by their choice, she reigns alone, and is the only object of their attention.

The queen being arrived at the church, the place appointed for her is always in the midst of the people, the only situation that could do her honor; where she is there is no longer any distinction of rank, it all vanishes in the presence of virtue. A pew, placed in the middle of a choir, in sight of all the people, is prepared to receive her; her train range themselves in two lines by her side, she is the only object of the day, all eyes remain fixed upon her, and her triumph continues.

After vespers the procession begins again; the clergy lead the way, the Lord of Salency receives her hand, her train join, the people follow, and line the streets, while some of the inhabitants, under arms, support the two rows, offering their homage by the loudest acclamations, until she arrives at the chapel of Saint Medard, where the gates are kept open; the goodly Salencians do not forsake their queen at the instant when the reward of virtue is going to be delivered; it is at that moment in particular, that it is pleasing to see her, and honorable for her to be seen.

The officiating clergyman blesses the hat decorated with roses and other ornaments; then turning towards the assembly, he pronounces a discourse on the subject of the festival. What an affecting gravity, what an awful impression does the language of the priest (who in such a moment celebrates the praises of wisdom) make upon the minds of his hearers; he holds the crown in his hand, while virtue waits kneeling at his feet: all the spectators are affected, tears in every eye, persuasion in every heart; then is the moment of lasting impressions; and at that instant he places the crown upon her head.

After this begins a *Te Deum*, during which the procession is resumed.

The queen with the crown upon her head, and attended in the same manner as she was when going to receive it, returns the way she came; her triumph still increasing as she passes along, till she again enters the church, and occupies the same place in the middle of the choir, till the end of the service.

She has now homage to receive, and going forth, is attended to a particular piece of ground, where crowned innocence finds expecting vassals prepared to offer her presents. They are simple gifts, but their singularity proves the antiquity of the custom; a nosegay of flowers, a dart, two balls, &c. &c.

From thence she is conducted with the same pomp, and led back to her relations, and, in her own house, if she thinks proper, gives a rural collation to her conductor and her retinue.

This festival is of a singular kind, of which there is no model elsewhere. It is intended to encourage virtue, by bestowing public honors, and for such a purpose they ought to be boundless. Where virtue reigns there is no rival; and whosoever wishes for distinction in her presence, cannot be sufficiently sensible of what is due to her triumph.

The distinguished characteristic of the festival, that every part of it is favorable to the real, that every thing is eclipsed by her presence; her splendor is direct, not reflected: her glory borrows nothing from the distinction of rank, has no need of any one to make her great and respectable; in one word it is the image of virtue which shines, and every thing disappears before her.—*Lon. Mir.*

From the Ladies' Magazine.

THE TWO MAIDENS.

One came—with light and laughing air,
And cheek like opening blossom,
Bright gems were twined amid her hair,
And glittered on her bosom,
And pearls and costly bracelets deck
Her round white arms and lovely neck.

Like summer's sky, with stars bedight,
The jewelled robe around her,
And dazzling as the noontide light
The crimson zone that bound her;
And pride and joy were in her eyes,
And mortals bowed as she passed by.

Another came—o'er her mild face
A pensive shade was stealing,
Yet there no grief of earth we trace,
But that deep holy feeling,
Which warns the heart should ever stray
From the pure fount of Truth away.

Around her brow, as snow-drop fair,
The glossy tresses clustered,
Nor pearl, nor ornament was there,
Save the *meek spirit's* lustre—
And faith and hope beamed from her eye,
And angels bowed as she passed by.

CORNELIA.

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM---IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $2—and $1 25 for six months.

Mr. John Grigg has lately published "The American Chesterfield," a neat pocket volume, which, we think, may be safely recommended as an agreeable and instructive study to all young persons. The book consists chiefly of selections from the letters of the accomplished nobleman whose title it bears. The editor, a member of the Philadelphia bar, has shown considerable judgment in choosing those portions of Lord Chesterfield's advice to his son, of which the tendency is unexceptionably good. In the original, with all its excellencies, it cannot be denied that there is much to justify the severity of Dr. Johnson's censure. All this, we think, has been avoided. To the extracts from Chesterfield, are added, a chapter addressed to Americans, on the bad habits imputed, we fear, with some truth, to our countrymen. Watts's advice to a young man; Lord Burleigh's precepts, and a few other short treatises on manners and morals, all which are valuable; with a treatise on the art of carving, of which we do not think ourselves competent to judge.—*Daily Chron.*

Sir Walter Scott is far advanced with another novel. The title is said to be *St. Valentine's Day, or the Fair Maid of Perth*, and rumour states that it will be forthcoming in about six weeks.—*Caledonian Mercury.*

Irving's Columbus, recently published by G. & C. Carvill, N. Y. meets with a rapid sale. Duplicate copies of the original manuscript were prepared, one of which was negotiated for by the Messrs. Carvill. It is not true, as has been stated, that the New York edition of the work is reprinted from the London copy.

SCOTT'S LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

All the liberal journals in Paris agree in condemning Scott's Life of Napoleon. They consider it as partial and very inaccurate, and reproach the biographer with having neglected to seek the truth by comparing conflicting testimonies. Several of his "narratives of facts" are contradicted, they say, by the best authorities. They likewise accuse him of writing under the influences of national prejudices. In short, they consider his work a complete failure, and predict, that it will soon "fall into oblivion."

HARVARD COLLEGE.

An excitement of no ordinary character has been produced in this city and the vicinity by rumours of transactions which are supposed to have led to the resignation, by the Rev. Doctor KIRKLAND, of his office as President of Harvard college—an office which he has filled with honour and dignity, and for aught we ever knew to the contrary, with acceptableness to the public and the gentlemen associated with him in the government of that institution. The public voice seems to demand an explanation, which will doubtless be given in due time.—*Boston Courier.*

BELLE'S STRATAGEM.

Among the cases, before the New York Police Court, last week, was a complaint, brought by an actress by the name of Twibill, against her father, for abusive treatment. The manager of the Chatham Theatre, Mr. Flynn, likewise filed a complaint against him, for threatening language. The Justice bound over Mr. Twibill. In the evening, Miss Twibill required Mr. Flynn to bind himself to her "for ever and aye," and on the next morning, the New York papers announced the following performances in the play bill of Mr. Manager Flynn: "The way to get married," and "Family Jars."

Incidents of a nature somewhat calculated to excite marvel, frequently occur among our Cape Horn friends, as they traverse the "illimitable sea," in pursuit of spermaceti and whalebone. A large female whale was tackled to by two Nantucket ship masters, on the off-shore ground, in some part of the Pacific. The tow-iron breaking, the whale made its escape. Eleven months afterwards, the same whale, with the broken iron in her body, was captured by one of the captains here alluded to, at a distance of eighteen hundred miles from the place where first seen.

Some years ago, in Woolwich Bay, Coast of Africa, a young whale came alongside one of the boats belonging to a whaling ship—whereupon one of the men in the boat marked the initials of his name on its back, and then let it go. Several years after, the identical whale itself, bearing the seaman's initials, was taken on the Brazil Banks, and produced sixty barrels of oil.

The New York City Hotel was sold at auction a few days since, by John Hone & Sons, at the Merchant's Exchange, for one hundred and twenty one thousand dollars. John Jacob Astor, Esq. was the purchaser.

The lot and building of the La Fayette Theatre was also struck off at $21,500, to Mr. H. Yates.

It is a curious fact, that while the snow in the vicinity of Quebec is four or five feet deep, in parishes, 30 miles south, it is only three or four inches. It is feared that some loss will, in consequence, be felt by persons who float out timber after the rise of the rivers by the melting of the snow.

The citizens of Tennessee have been greeted with the arrival of a Steam boat at Knoxville, which has astonished and animated every observer. It ascended the Tennessee river over the *Muscle Shoals*, and having passed them, it then went up the Holston to Knoxville.

A new Colony has been established at Port Raffles on the north coast of new Holland, in lat. 11 deg. 43 m. n. S. long. 13 deg. 40 min. E. by Capt. Sterling, of His majesty's ship Success.

The Ladies Greek Committee of Hartford, Conn. through their secretary, Mrs. Sigourney, reports, that in three weeks they received the value of $1,200 in goods and materials for clothing. This sum has been expended in the completion of 1800 garments of different descriptions, and in the purchase of 100 barrels of kiln dried meal, for the relief of the destitute females and children of Greece.

FOX HUNTING EXTRAORDINARY.

Mr. Peter Lawson, during the winter has caught in traps, and within three quarters of a mile of the market-ship, *fifty foxes*. Thirty-nine of these were taken on the Collector's grounds, one very near Trinity Church, in the centre of the city, and one on Mr. Waterbury's wharf. Mr. Lawson is now keeping, one black fox, and two grey ones, from which he intends, if possible, to raise a breed of black foxes.—*St. John's Gaz.*

A notice of the Board of Health at Cadiz, dated Feb. 9, directs the sanitary precautions observed the last two years, to be continued in 1828. From the 1st of June to the middle of Nov. vessels from N. York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, &c. will not be admitted into Cadiz until after performing quarantine at Port Mahon if sickness occur on the passage—or in the Bayonne Islands, off Vigo, if they have no sickness or death to report.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

The Barkshire (Mass.) American gives an account of a factory girl being drawn through between an upright shaft, and the feed roller of a carding machine, where the space was only two inches and a half!! She was a woman of full and fleshy habit. It was at first thought that the injury would prove fatal, but she is now represented, as in a fair way to recover. The Editor says, he has the best authority, for the truth of this account.

NEW YORK CANALS.

The Albany Chronicle of Saturday last says—"the Canals are at length opened through, as we are informed, their whole extent. The *Vanguard*, of the Washington line, arrived here yesterday from Utica, heavily laden; and several other boats, belonging to different places, have also arrived and cleared. *The season of navigation* has now commenced in good earnest; and we hail it as the season of prosperity both to the city and country."

James Capps, the owner of the land on which the most productive gold mine in Mecklenburg county, and perhaps in the state, has been found, died at his residence near Charlotte, on the 7th instant. Poor old man—*his gold mine* was his *grave*. The treasures dug from his land gave employment and subsistence, and even wealth to others; but they proved the death of him who *might* have profitted most by them. Anterior to the discovery of his gold mine, he owned but a few acres of the most sterile and apparently valueless land in Mecklenburg county, which yielded a miserable subsistence to himself and family; but they had *stayed* on the place in a half-starved condition, for many years. The discovery of the gold mine, however, had a magical effect on the wo-begone condition of the family. No sooner was the old man's pockets well lined with cash, from the products of his auriferous soil, than himself and family plunged into extravagance and excess; and the *bottle*, that too common resort of those whom affliction has cast down, or some freak of fortune has suddenly elevated to a condition for which nature and habit has unsuited them, cut short the days of this *miserably fortunate* old man!—*Western Carolinian.*

In the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, sitting in Providence, a cause came on to be tried on Tuesday last, in which Mr Martin Stoddard was plaintiff, and the Hon. Wheeler Martin defendant. The action was brought to recover fifty dollars, the amount of a check deposited by the defendant with a stakeholder, on the 26th October, 1826, on a bet made on the then approaching senatorial election—the plaintiff betting that the Hon. Asher Robbins would be elected. The defendant resisted the payment, on the ground of the illegality of the consideration. The jury were out six hours, and found a special verdict for the plaintiff, subject to the opinion of the Court on the question of law.—The decision will, of course, be against the plaintiff.

SHADE TREES.

The New York Evening Post says it is well known, "that, heretofore, most of the attempts to adorn our streets with shade trees have failed, and the trees have died. The principal reason deserves to be made public, that it may be provided against: it is setting out the young tree deeper in the ground than it originally grew. One inch deeper will destroy it."—This is worthy particular attention.

THE LOSS OF THE SCHOONER LIBERTY.

The schooner Liberty, Capt. Russel, left Havana on the 5th ultimo, bound to New York, sprung a leak when nine hours out, and bore away with the intention of running her ashore at Key West; when inside the Reef, finding the vessel sinking fast, let go both anchors in about two fathoms water, where she sunk. The cargo consisted of 40 hhds. molasses, a quantity of horns, &c. and $2000 in specie—about 1100 dol's. worth of the cargo was saved, the vessel, specie, and remainder of the cargo would be lost—captain and crew saved. Captain Russel proceeded to Havana and took passage in the brig Gen. Victoria, which arrived here yesterday.

A magnificent roulette table was brought into the police on Wednesday, having been taken from a low gambling and tippling house in Spring street, near the North River. The maker of the table was brought into the office, and, after much cross questioning, stated that he had made at least a dozen similar tables within the last two years, and that they were so constructed that the chances in favor of the keepers were at least twenty-five or thirty-three per cent.—*New York Gazette.*

The New York Albion says that Mr. Galt has written a Farce, which will be produced at the Park Theatre in the course of a couple of weeks, called "*My Aunt in Virginia*; or, *Arrivals at New York.*" A humorous character is introduced, an old Scotch lady, just arrived at the City Hotel, from *Auld Reekie*, whose mishaps, and prejudices, are quite amusing. Mr. Maywood is to personate the old lady.

A Catamingo, an animal never before heard of in the U. States, was shot lately in Pennsylvania. It resembles a Mink, is 30 inches long—the fur and hair white as snow. Goldsmith gives an account of some few on the coast of Africa, but not heard of in America. The Catamingo and a Mink were fighting when seen, and both shot at one time.

CANAL NAVIGATION.

By letters received at this place, says the Harrisburg Chronicle, from Philadelphia, we learn that about twenty boats arrive daily, at that city, by the Schuylkill navigation.

Our correspondent at Middletown has not furnished us with the names of the canal boats, days of arrival, &c. at that place. We are only informed, that the breach in the Union Canal, opposite Reading, has been duly repaired, and that the company's boats reached Middletown (from Philadelphia) on Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday last. These straggling arrivals are owing to a deficiency of water at the levels of the Union Canal, between the water works on the Swatara, and Middletown; or rather, for want of hands to keep the levels supplied with water. It was expected that the necessary hands would be at the toll houses on the first or second of April.

There is a great amount of flour, whiskey, flaxseed, &c. at Middletown, destined to Philadelphia, by the Union Canal and Schuylkill navigation. Also, a very large and various supply of lumber, for the same market. We have heard it estimated, that there is produce, lumber, coal, &c. at Middletown, in sufficient quantity to keep all the canal boats on the Union Canal employed for two or three months to come.

The breach in the Pennsylvania canal, at the aqueduct across Paxton creek, immediately below Harrisburg, is not repaired, and it is very doubtful whether it will be in a condition to pass boats in all this week. A sufficient number of hands, however, are at work, and have the benefit of skill to direct their operations, from which we calculate that it will be repaired with all possible speed.

LOOMS.—The estimated number of looms propelled by water and steam power in the United Kingdom, including those in preparation for working previous to the stagnation, and, as near as any calculation can be made, is 58,000. The average produce, taking it at 22 square yards a day, makes 1,254,000, or 1,741 yards a minute; weekly, 7,524,000; monthly, 31,300,000; yearly, 378,200,000. Allowing six yards to each person for yearly consumption, will supply 62,700,000, and will cover 62,700 acres of ground, and in length would extend 213,750 miles, and reach across the Atlantic Ocean seven times.—*Manchester Mercury.*

A recent number of the Liverpool Mercury contains a description and drawing of a large insect, which is yet alive, in the state of *larvæ*, lately taken from a cavity in the middle of a large block of zebra wood. The writer of the article in question expresses his astonishment at the long period during the growth of the largest tree, which this insect has retained existence in the pupa form. But we apprehend the wonder is far greater in the several instances which have been verified, of reptiles being enclosed in masses of solid rock, during a period of years, of which we are not able to form any idea either from history or geology.

Extract of a Letter to the Editors of the New York Gazette, dated Philadelphia, the 1st. inst.—"I visited a few days since, the new prison, now building on the banks of the Schuylkill. Several tiers of solitary cells are finished, and although more than 200,000 dollars have been expended, there is a talk of abandoning punishment by solitary confinement. I am opposed, generally, in this mode of punishment, but under certain restrictions, and discretionary powers vested in the keepers, good results may reasonably be anticipated. This city is really improving in buildings, and the canal along the Schuylkill, occasions considerable bustle on the banks of the river. About forty boats arrived a few days since loaded with flour, &c. The property on the west side of the river, is increasing in value, and I have no doubt the city will extend, in a few years, from river to river. I was much gratified the other day in walking up the new part of Chesnut-street, (about half way between the Schuylkill and the Delaware) on being told, while gazing with admiration upon a range of new and handsome dwellings, that on learning the death of Gov. Clinton, the owners unanimously agreed to call it "CLINTON ROW." This evidence of respect cannot but be gratifying to New Yorkers, and the feeling which dictated it, will, no doubt, be duly appreciated."

COTTON SEED WHISKEY.

This modern discovery, like many others, was accidental. The gentleman, a Mr. John Gray, of Georgia, in a careless moment suffered his cotton seed and corn to be thrown together; and corn being scarce, he threw the cotton seed with the corn into the brewery.—The result, viz. the quantity of whiskey, arrested his attention. He then mixed half and half, and finally sold it without any detection in the taste. He then went on to try all cotton seed, throwing a peck of meal into each hogshead, to cause fermentation. This produced a vigorous extrication of gas; and a large quantity of oil, bland and of a drying quality, well suited for painting, was produced; and the quantity of whiskey was extraordinary from the cotton seed.—*Alabama Journal.*

The body of Capt. *James Robinson*, who fell from the sloop Bolivar, opposite Marcus Hook, on the 16th ult. and was drowned, was found on the evening of the 1st inst. by John Romp, while fishing with a net, in the Delaware, near where the fatal accident occurred. On Wednesday morning, James Birchall, Esq. Coroner of Delaware County, summoned a Jury of inquest, who, after a deliberate investigation, returned a verdict "that he accidentally fell overboard from the sloop Bolivar, while engaged in a scuffle with Edmund R. Costa, his mate, and was drowned." The body was immediately conveyed to Philadelphia, to be delivered to his family.—*Visiter.*

THE LATE DR. WILLIAM THORNTON.

The National Intelligencer says, that at the funeral of the late Dr. Thornton, every honor that could be shown, either by citizens or strangers to sooth his amiable and bereft family, and evince the sincerity of public regard for his memory, was manifested. His body was accompanied to the place of interment by the President of the United States, the Heads of Departments, members of Congress, and functionaries of the Corporation. And on this melancholy occasion, the associates of the Columbian Institute having voted to wear badges of mourning for him were joined by the medical and other learned societies to which he belonged, and by other respectable citizens, who all discovered unusual sympathy, in paying this last tribute of respect to his remains.

The Worcester (Mass.) Spy, in noticing the death of Mrs. Martha Lincoln, (who died in that town on the 28th ult.) relict of the late Hon. Levi Lincoln, at the age of sixty-six, says—It is a circumstance worthy of note, that she was followed to the grave by two sons, who are now Governors of two States, of Massachusetts and Maine, and by another son and a son in law, who are Senators of Massachusetts, and a brother who had held the same station. Her husband was formerly Attorney General of the United States, and afterwards Lieut. Governor and acting Chief Magistrate of Massachusetts.

Amid the numerous objects which are continually accumulating at the Linnean Botanic Garden, at Flushing, one of recent introduction to it, will be deemed of peculiar interest to the admirers of the late Emperor Napoleon. This consists of Scions, plucked from the willow which droops its branches o'er his tomb, at St. Helena, and which were brought to this country by Capt. Jacob Smith, of Newport, Rhode Island.—*Nat. Adv.*

UNION CANAL.

Extract of a letter from Lebanon, 6th April, 1828:—Every part is in order, levels full, boats passing with ease, and a general expression of satisfaction by the boatmen. Six of the Pennsylvania Company's Boats left here yesterday for Philadelphia; two this morning West, and two East; all well pleased with the navigation. Wright's Boat arrived this afternoon, Young's Boat this morning.

From 17th March, to 5th April, 32 boats went West and 23 boats East of the summit.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman residing at Fort Snelling, Upper Mississippi, dated Jan 11, 1828, to a gentleman in this city:—"There are well founded apprehensions prevailing through this country, of a general coalition of the Indians against the whites in the Spring, and as the Fort is situated in the heart of their country, of our being attacked or besieged. If the Sioux or Winnebagoes should muster 6 or 700 men in this neighbourhood (and they have between 4 or 5000 warriors) our situation would be truly perilous. The number of men composing our garrison is about 150, of whom a large portion will be discharged (having served out their time) in April, and in next August, and in 9 months only 68 men will be left to guard a post, which requires at least 200—and where one year ago, there were 400.

"Officers in the Spring will visit the States to obtain new recruits, but are not expected to return under at least one year. It is an unaccountable piece of negligence in government to leave a post equally important and dangerous in an unprotected a condition, and I think it would be productive of a good effect to call their attention thereto through some of the public papers. Either new troops would be ordered here, or this garrison would be removed to a more habitable and civilized part of the country.

"Indians usually declare war by suddenly striking a decisive and unexpected blow, and they might by stratagem cut off, in an hour, a large proportion of the garrison. The soldiers are compelled to leave the fort every morning to cultivate the earth, (for they raise a great quantity of vegetables) to cut wood, to burn lime, and attend to various other duties. Moreover, out-posts are supplied with 3 or 4 men each to guard the cattle, the farms, and the mill; and the few officers, not over 3 or 4, who remain on the station, are likewise frequently required to be absent in the neighbourhood.

There are hundreds of hiding places in the immediate vicinity, where 3 or 400 Indians might easily conceal themselves, and rise upon the fort when all the garrison were abroad, except the few on guard; or they might cut off the men who are engaged without the fort, or if they saw fit, carry into effect both of these operations at once."

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

The city council, the insurance companies, other public institutions and private citizens of Charleston have subscribed liberally to the rail road, which is to be made from Charleston to Augusta and Hamburg. There is no doubt that the stock of the company has been completely filled. According to a rough estimate the cost of the road will not exceed 600,000 dollars.

HIGH PRAISE.

The Raleigh Register mentions the recent death of a gentlemen, who had been a subscriber to that paper for twenty-eight years, without having been in arrear more than six months at any one time. What an eulogy to be inscribed on a man's tomb! Would that all newspaper subscribers were ambitious of it.

GOVERNMENT OF CANADA.

The Montreal Gazette states upon the authority of letters, received as late as the 10th of February, that the late proceedings of the Provincial Executive, have been approved at home; and that his Majesty's government would press on Lord Dalhousie the expediency of his continuance in Canada.

The editor of an English Paper states, that from various conversations with those engaged in the battle of Navarino, the Turkish and Egyptian fleets were held rather too cheap by the allied squadrons, and that, but for the timely arrival of a second "Blucher," in the person of the Russian Admiral, the ships of the Allies would have run great risk of being destroyed by the red hot balls from the Turkish forts. These forts were silenced by the Russian Admiral. The hot balls which struck the English ships are said to have been in size about the circumference of argand lamps. The Genoa was struck by a stone that weighed 120 pounds, which killed four men, entering the lower deck five feet above water, and leaving a gap that puzzled the carpenters to patch up.

APPROPRIATIONS FOR THE NAVY.

The following are among the items of the appropriations for the Navy, for the present year:—The pay and subsistence of officers and seamen, including provisions, $4,866,312;—for pay of superintendants, naval constructor, &c. at the navy yards, 59,165.—For repairs, wear and tear, $175,000; Medicine, &c. stores, &c. 27,000; *for completing the sloops of war, authorized, in* 1825, $201,350—*for ordnance and stores*, $ 0,000; for repairs of navy yards, 155,000; for various expenses of transportation, dockage, pilotage, courts martials, &c. 240,000. For five schooners, 50,000.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

It is observed by that distinguished antiquary, Dr. Douglass, that as the "Christians from the first era, interred their dead in an East and West position, it may be inferred that, as some graves in ancient burial places, are found in an opposite direction, the alteration was observed in consequence of a different religious persuasion of the defunct.

In "A True and Exact History of the Island of Barbadoes," published in London, in 1673, "by Richard Ligon, Gent," he gives an account of the process of sugar making, whic he terms, *the sweet negotiation of sugar*. He says, that "Rue is a distillation of the scum arising during the distillation of the juice;" and in his time was distinguished by the very appropriate name of *kill devil*.

NEW VIOLINS.

The Newport Republican states that Mr. P. Slocum, an ingenious artist, of that town, had discovered a method of preparing wood for stringed instruments of Music, such as Violins, Violas, Violincellos, and Sounding Boards of Piano Fortes, in such a manner as to produce a much greater degree of vibration than has been attained since the days of the celebrated instruments of Cremona. The same paper adds that there are no Violins now in use, which can be compared with those made by Mr. S. for the strength, fullness and melody of their tones.

At the Royal Society of London, a gun was exhibited to the members, which is made to go off without a lock. The contrivance to avoid this expensive and troublesome appendage is exceedingly simple. The trigger, on being pulled, lets off a piece of spring steel, sharply upon the nipple or detonating cap, which is placed in a hole communicating with the powder and shot, and of course the gun goes off immediately. The inventor is said to be a Major Miller.

The Salt Springs, lately discovered in Tioga county, Pa. are represented as likely to produce equal to any discovered or worked in the state. Experiments lately made, have produced the most satisfactory and encouraging results, under the auspices of a company formed for the purpose.

TRADE OF LIVERPOOL.

The number of American vessels which entered the port of Liverpool in 1827, from America, was 519; British vessels from foreign ports, 802; British and foreign vessels from Europe, 1,117; from Ireland, 2,491; Coast ways, 3,531; Total, 8,441. The gross receipt of the customs during the year was over three millions and a quarter sterling, and the net receipt, after deducting bounties, expenses, &c. was over £3,115,000, which is a large advance on the preceding year, £180,000 more than the very productive year, 1825.

MELANCHOLY EVENT.

We record, with deep sorrow, and sincere sympathy, in the affliction which the event must necessarily produce to their numerous connexions and friends, the following shocking disaster, by which three of the most promising young officers of our *Navy*, have sunk into an untimely grave. It has cast a gloom over a large portion of our society, by many of whom these respectable and worthy young men were held in high esteem.

A boat belonging to the Navy Yard, Gosport, in which were midshipmen Wm. J. Slidell, of N. York, Fred'k Rodgers, (son of Com. Rodgers,) of Maryland, Robert M. Harrison, (son of Robert M. Harrison, Esq. American Commercial Agent, St. Bartholomews) and Bushrod W. Hunter, of the District of Columbia, left the Yard on Saturday morning on an excursion of pleasure, and when between Lambert's Point and Craney Island, the boat was upset by a sudden flaw of wind, and the three first named were drowned.

Mr. Hunter was providently rescued from the fate of his companions (after remaining in the water a considerable time) by a vessel passing near the spot where the accident occurred.

Immediately on the receipt of this painful intelligence, Com. Barron despatched boats, with instructions to use every possible exertion for the recovery of the bodies, which have returned, being unsuccessful in obtaining either of them.

The boat was discovered sunk off Lambert's Point.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES IN INDIA.

A Calcutta paper, lately received (says the Boston Advertiser,) contains an advertisement, of which the following is a part. The goods referred to are probably part of a shipment which is known to have been made from this port. Some of those goods we understand sold at a profit.

"200 pieces American manufactured Shirting, and is well adapted for shooting and servants' clothes; in pieces of 30 yards and upwards, both bleached and unbleached, at per yard, 6 annas, cash.—*The above is a very fine specimen of the rapid progress of civilization in America.*"

The Postmaster General has established a daily mail from Albany to Burlington, in Vermont; from thence across Lake Champlain to Port Kent Keeseville; also a daily mail each way. It commenced on the first of April. By this operation, a prompt communication will be opened into every part of the northern section of this state, which has heretofore been subjected to unaccountable delays.

FROM LAGUYRA.

We learn by the brig Columbian, Rugan, arrived at this port, from Laguyra, whence she sailed on the evening of the 23d. March, that a few days before the C. sailed the authorities of Porto Cabello, publickly decreed that they would pay no attention to the proceedings of Congress, now sitting at Ocana, and requested at the same time that Bolivar would crown himself dictator!

A salute of 21 guns was fired from the battery on this occasion. It was hourly expected that Caraccas and Laguyra would follow the same course.

Petitions were about being sent in from all the military to the Liberator, to assume the dictatorship of Columbia. He was expected to arrive in Caraccas in a few days.

BANK AT HAVANA.

A royal order has been issued for the establishment of a bank at Havana, which will greatly facilitate, and no doubt increase the commerce with that Island. The New York Daily Advertiser contains a translation of the order and the regulations. It appears that the bank is not authorized to issue paper money.

An accompanying official notice appoints the following individuals Directors of the office of Discounts, or royal Bank of Ferdinand 7th.—the Count of Sandenovia, and the Count of the Re-Union of Cuba, and Don Joaunquin Gomez.

The capital of the Bank will be one million of dollars, besides which natives or foreigners may be permitted to deposit money for four years, which shall pay an interest of 7 per cent. annually. These funds may be withdrawn at any time within one month's notice. Funds may also be deposited according to law, to be withdrawn at any moment, one per cent. being paid by the depositor. Money received from foreigners in deposit, under the royal protection cannot be withholden or confiscated on account of war, reprisal, or any other ground.—Funds belonging to subjects of his majesty cannot be embarrassed by any authority or any cause, lying entirely at the order of the owner recognized by the Bank.

The bank shall devote its funds to discounting of notes under such securities as are particularized.

The discounts shall be made for three and six months and at a rate corresponding with ten per cent. per annum, paid in advance. No discounts shall be made to any single individual, or house, to a greater amount than $10,000. Two satisfactory endorsements, at least will be required. The tribunal of the bank is that of the *Real Hazienda.*

LATEST FROM LONDON.

New York, April 9.—By the arrival of the ship Samuel Robertson, Capt. Choate, which sailed from Liverpool on the 27th, the Editors of the Morning Courier have received from their attentive correspondent, London papers of the 26th, and Liverpool of the 27th February inclusive.

Speaking of the Manifesto, the London Times of the 25th of February contains the following:

Declaration of war by the Porte—Union of Austria and Prussia with the Allies.—We give in another column, the Turkish Manifesto, from the Moniteur of Thursday. Its substance had already partially transpired, but not sufficiently to show that it is, in fact, nothing less than a Declaration of War against the three Allied Powers—a war which is to be the more deadly in its nature, as it is proclaimed not to be for the acquisition of provinces, or the settlement of a frontier, but for the maintenance of religion and the empire—a religious and national conflict. It is frankly acknowledged that temporization has been used for the purpose of making efficient preparations, and delaying hostilities till the summer, which does not seem to be the best possible policy, as all obstacles to the advance of the Russians must be less formidable in summer than in winter. The only chance left for peace, is the total abandonment of the Greek question, a course which, after what has taken place, it is no longer in the power of the Allies to pursue, without disgrace and dishonour.

LONDON, Feb. 26.

French papers to the 25th inst. arrived last night by express. They have brought additional intelligence from Constantinople. Prince Metternich is said to have sent numerous couriers to that capital, since the appearance of the Turkish Manifesto, to endeavour to arrange differences, but the Divan continued steady in its determination for war. It was reported that as soon as the Manifesto reached the Russian head-quarters, the whole army had crossed the Pruth, and the rumour had occasioned a fall in the Austrian funds.

Hamburgh papers to the 20th, and Dutch papers to the 23d. inst. came to hand last night. The Grand Duke Constantine arrived at St. Petersburgh, on the 6th, from Warsaw. The whole of the Jews have been ordered to remove from the Government of Kiew—there that have real property, in two years—those that have no real property in one year—and those that are not registered, in six months. No reason is assigned for this absurd and tyrannical measure. The Emperor, it is now said, will not leave St. Petersburgh during the winter months, but in the end of April, or beginning of May, he is expected to make a tour of the Southern Provinces; the Empress intends to accompany him as far as Odessa.

EPITOME OF NEWS

There were 92 deaths in the city of New-York during last week, viz. 28 men, 21 women, 26 boys, and 17 girls.

There were 28 deaths in Baltimore last week; Males 14, Females 14.

There were 16 deaths during the week ending on the 30th ult. in Charleston, S. C. of which 8 were white, and 8 black.

Tiney Cornely, a coloured woman, a member of St. Thomas, African Episcopal Church, died in this city on Saturday last, aged upwards of *one hundred and fourteen years.*

A splendid monument has been erected at Havana, in the great square, in front of the Governor's house, in honor of the place where mass was first celebrated, in 1519.

Mr. Green, an English gentleman, gave a ball at Paris on the 11th of Feb. to 120 persons. In the midst of their dancing the floor gave way, and the company fell into the room beneath. About 26 ladies and gentlemen were badly wounded.

The New York Gazette states, that the average *profits* [*profits*, mark that] of the Flour Inspector's Office for the city of New York, for the last six years, have amounted to about $10,000 a year, and last year to rising $14,000.

Mr. & Mrs. Knight gave a Concert at Charleston, S. C. on the 2d inst.

Mr. E. Robertson, the aeronaut, made a successful ascent in a Balloon, from the *plaza de toros* at Havana, on the 15th of March.

The amount voted for the English Navy, in the year 1791, was 2,000,000*l.* The amount voted for 1827, including the naval establishments, half-pay pensioners, &c. was 6,126,840*l.* The estimations for 1827, are 5,995,905*l.* and the number of men, including mariners, are 36,000.

William Waller Henning, Esq. the well known author of Henning's Justice, and for many years Clerk of the Chancery Court for the Richmond District, died in Richmond, on the 1st inst. after a long and lingering indisposition.

The St. Lawrence on the 20th ult. became entirely clear of ice.

The son of Prince Wrede has abjured his religion, and entered the service of the Grand Seignor.

The first appearance of gypsies in Europe was about the year 1417. They did not reach England till near a century after. Their present numbers in Europe are estimated at between 300,000 and 800,000.

The *Providence Patriot*, says—There is no spot, of its size, on earth, containing so much wealth, enterprise, industry, comfort, and morality, as Rhode Island.

Miss Rock terminated an engagement at the Tremont theatre, Boston, on Monday. Miss George gave a concert in that city on Saturday last, assisted by her sister, Mrs. Gill.

It is stated in a military work, that an army of one *hundred thousand* men will consume daily 200,000 pounds of bread, and that 2000 wagons are required to carry only twelve days flour for such an army.

Mr. JARED SPARKS is now on a voyage to Europe, for the purpose of obtaining certain documents relating to Gen. Washington, whose works Mr. S. is preparing for publication.

Six thousand persons, with a capital of 14 millions, are employed in working the coal mines at Newcastle in England.

Coffee continues low in Europe, though it is said the consumption has increased in a greater ratio than the production, and the stock is not as great in proportion as in former years.

The splendid ship United States, of 676 tons, built at New York, in 1825, was sold at auction, a few days since in that city, for the sum of $32,800. She is one of the finest merchant vessels in the country, and it is said, has delivered, on one occasion, about one thousand tons of merchandize.

It is stated in the Boston Centinel, that 328 regular stage coaches arrive at, and the same number depart from, that city every week. The numerous hourly, and half-hourly coaches, which come in from the suburbs, are not included in the above number.

A letter from General Lafayette, dated January 13, to his friend Morgan Neville, Esq. of Ohio, mentions the intention of M. Perier, and his wife, (a grand-daughter of the General,) a grandson, and the two boys of G. W. Lafayette, to visit the United States.

Were raised the last season, by a farmer in Solebury township, Bucks county, on 12 acres of land—*forty-six and an half bushels of good clean clover seed.*

An article has been published in the American Farmer, to show that water-rotted flax is greatly superior to that which is dew-rotted.

The famous Godolphin Arabian, (says an English journal,) the sire of our present best racing blood, was purchased out of a French Hackney coach, for about 12*l.*

The Charleston Patriot says,—We notice as uncommon productions of the season, Artichokes as large as the crown of a man's hat; and strawberries of uncommon large size, which we saw this morning, and which were taken out of a garden in the vicinity of Canonsborough.

The London papers, by the last arrival, state that there were more than forty prisoners then under sentence of death at Newgate, and that no report was to be made by the Recorder until after the Old Bailey Sessions, which began on the 21st of February, "consequently there would be at one time, the prisoners capitally convicted at three sessions unreported."

Mr. E. Forrest received better than two thousand dollars for performing nine nights, in Boston, in March last.

In the recent election in Virginia, a vote was added of *Convention* or *No Convention*. In one county we find it stated, Convention 995—No Convention 29.

At a meeting of the American Bible Society, on Thursday last, RICHARD VARRICK, Esq. was unanimously elected President in the place of JOHN JAY, Esq. whose advanced age and infirmities render him incapable of longer sustaining the office.

A small schooner of about thirty tons, was stolen from a wharf in Providence, R. I. on Monday evening, and has not since been heard from. This is a novelty, but little more surprising, than it would be for a man to steal a house and float it up stream.

The Boston Traveller contradicts the report that Mr. Gilfert, of the Bowery theatre, New York, is to become the lessee of the Tremont theatre, Boston.

Complaint is made that the breed of horses has been neglected in England, notwithstanding their races, and it is said there is now a scarcity of good horses.

The oldest of the Israelites of Bordeaux, Lion Philip, died lately in that city, aged one hundred and eight years. His health was firm until near the period of his dissolution, and he retained his intellectual faculties to the last moment.

The bill authorising the construction of the Chenango Canal, appropriating one million of dollars for that purpose, passed the New York House of Assembly on Thursday, by a vote of 88 to 44.

The Directors of the State Bank at Albany have passed resolutions of condolence on the death of Mr. Yates, their late respected cashier, and to place a likeness of him by the side of their venerable President Taylor.

Mr. Cooper, the tragedian, on his first appearance, since his return from England, on Tuesday evening, at the Park theatre, was received with three rounds of applause and nine cheers.

We understand that it is determined to pay off five millions of the principal of the public debt on the first of July next.

On the 12th March, John M. Pedin, Printer, formerly of Philadelphia, accidentally fell into the river, at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, and was drowned. His body has not yet been found.

Both branches of our state legislature have rejected propositions to vest in themselves the appointment of canal commissioners.

Vandyke, the dashing fellow who was convicted and sent to the penitentiary in this city last week, formerly boarded at the American Hotel, New York, where, it is said, he was in the habit of robbing persons for six years.

On Saturday morning, in a sudden squall of wind, a sloop upset in the North River New York. A Miss Vreeland, a young lady about 17 years of age, was drowned in the cabin.—We understand the sloop was bound to Weekawk, where Miss V's parents reside.

An American resident has commenced a newspaper at Canton, in China, called the Canton Register.

The U. S. ship *Delaware*, Capt. DOWNES, was spoke 5th ult. in lat. 35 53. long. 32 53, 13 days out, from Cape Henry for Gibraltar.

A Society has been formed in the city of N. York, similar to the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, and the New England Society for promoting the Mechanic Arts, &c.

The trustees of Utica, N. Y. are erecting a splendid building in Bleeker-st. for a Town-Hall, market, police office, and watch-rooms. It is to be 100 feet by 30, three stories high, with a tower of two sections for a bell and town-clock.

The river at Wheeling, on the 28th ult. was about four feet above low water mark.

The Belvidere [N. J.] Apollo, says—"We had an arrival of fine fresh shad on Saturday—a little hail and rain on Sunday, and a snug spirt of snow on Monday. What a flourishing place Belvidere is!"

The New York Evening Post says—"A considerable number of counterfeit coins of the denominations called shillings and sixpenny pieces, have lately been put in circulation. They are apparently made of pewter, and may be bent by the hand.

It is ascertained that the amount of the defalcation of the late Treasurer of Virginia, Mr. Baker, is about $25,000. The Executive Council have appointed Colonel Lawson Burfoot, of Chesterfield county, Treasurer of the State, in place of the deceased.

Almond and Mulberry Orchards have been set out in Alabama. The Olive Tree flourishes at Mobile. It is intended to raise Silk Worms.

It is said there are now in Canada, only two survivors of Gen. Wolfe's army, and they are nearly one hundred years old. John Robinson, who came to Canada and joined Wolfe's army, in 1757, died recently in the Parish of St. Roch, aged 97.

The Treasurer of the Tremont Theatre, Boston, announces that a dividend will be declared and paid to persons owning stock on the 10th instant.

It appears by a letter from Utica, that the water was let into the Erie canal on the 27th ult.

Mazurier, who was so celebrated for his antics at the theatre of Port St. Martin, died at Paris in the beginning of February.

Mr. Booth, the tragedian, has returned to his farm near Baltimore, having played with great success at Cincinnatti, Nashville and New-Orleans.

The "Memoirs of the Right Hon. George Canning, by Dr. Styles," is announced in the late London papers. The author is said to have spared no pains in collecting his materials. The work contains his best orations and arguments, together with many other things illustrative of his intellectual and political character.

A Punch Bowl, (to contain 14 gallons) cut out of stone, and richly ornamented, was lately filled with Whiskey Punch, and presented to the Scotch Society at Pittsburg, Penn.

1145 persons were committed to the jail in Philadelphia, in 1827, as vagrants, and for profane swearing and intoxication—and 948 were committed as disturbers of the peace, idle and *disorderly.*

The Legislature of Maryland has voted a sword to Lieutenant H. E. Ballard, First Lieutenant of the Constitution at the taking of the Cyane and Levant.

An earth has been discovered in Virginia which contains portions of Gypsum, and is successfully used as a Manure.

New Corn was 6 or 8 inches high in Alabama on the 28th of Feb.

The Nashville Republican, in a call upon its delinquent subscribers, states the appalling fact, that for the last two years there has not been enough collected from the subscribers to meet *one fourth* of the original cost of the paper!

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Intemperance, a Tale, is under consideration.

Miseries, by E. shall have a place.

The Father's grave—Selim, is worthy of the writer.

Spring, R. next week.

Liberator is on file.

B. Davenport's favour came too late for insertion this week.

We did not mean, when cautioning Subscribers against paying money to imposters, a few days since, to warn them against ALL persons. There is one exception to be made, in favour of the collector, Mr. Wm. Daugherty, to whom they will please make payment when called on.

The rapid increase of new Publications in every part of our Country is perhaps not the least remarkable circumstance in proof of its growth, wealth and improvement. Indeed, the taste for Literature appears to be more rapidly extending its influence than wealth and population, if the daily appearance of new candidates for patronage is any criterion to judge by. Scarcely a week passes without our receiving No. 1 of periodicals just ushered into existence. These are got up in a very handsome and workmanlike manner, neat in their appearance, bearing a very wide difference from the complexion of the Country Newspapers a few years ago. There is, however, wanting one improvement in the Composition of many of our contemporaries; we would advise some of our brethren to *read themselves* the articles intended for publication before insertion. If this rule was to be adopted, we are sure they would (some of them at least,) avoid the disgusting, abuse, ridiculous falsehoods, and *blackguardism* bandied from one to another, for and against the leading characters of our nation who happen to be held up as candidates worthy of public trust and honour—no matter how estimable and virtuous the name acquired by a life of private integrity, or faithful public service—no matter how bright the halo their genius sheds around them may be—their qualities are no shield—their virtues no panoply in the political arena—they may expect as much the tender mercies of the combatants in their squabblings, as a pet lamb thrown into the midst of a multitude of starving dogs—and afford as rich a treat in the tearing to pieces. We commenced this article (but inadvertently got out of the track) with the intention of "informing our friends and the public in general," as the cards say, that since our last publication, the *DAILY CHRONICLE*, a new star in the literary firmament, has arisen under the auspices of "mine ancient ally," C. Alexander—and we do not fear contradiction, when we declare it to be one of the neatest and handsomest publications in America—at the same time expressing our hopes that it will soon obtain a high reputation for literary excellence, with the lovers of the belles lettres, and for usefulness to the mercantile Community as a business paper. We have no fear of its descending to the cabals and petty animosities of *party* politics, but that it will treat of national politics and interests worthy the character of an enlightened and polished people. But as we have touched on some of the disagreeable traits of the American press, when under strong political excitement, we intend hereafter to pursue the subject.

All Advertisements intended for the Saturday Evening Post, to insure their insertion, must be handed in on *Thursday*. To prevent this portion of the paper from encroaching on the Miscellaneous department, the prices of Advertising, in future, will be thus regulated:

Ten lines or under, will be inserted three times for *One Dollar*. Over *ten* lines, and not exceeding *twenty*, the price will be double, and so on as the size increases. Subscribers, will be allowed a deduction of 20 per cent. on all sums over two dollars.

LEGISLATURE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Before another number of the "Saturday Evening Post" issues, the Legislature of this Commonwealth will close its yearly session, and its members return to the bosom of their families. The amount of business of a general and important kind which they have transacted, has been less than in some former seasons; but we are not conscious that any thing required by public exigencies has been *neglected*, though perhaps one or two measures might have been carried beyond mere motions, without a charge of haste.

The important concerns of internal improvement, have justly occupied a considerable share of the attention of our representatives, and a spirit has been manifested by members from various parts of the State to aid in whatever would promote the good of the *whole*, and them with a commendable desire for local advantages, to secure appropriations that would benefit their particular districts. Continuations of the Grand Pennsylvania Canal have been ordered to an extent which will require an expenditure of about *two millions* per annum for four years; and the Rail Road has been authorised from Columbia on the Susquehanna, through Lancaster and the intermediate counties, to the shores of the Schuylkill, opposite this city.

A Rail Road for an incorporated Company, has been authorised, from Danville, near the works of the Susquehanna to Pottsville, at the head of the Schuylkill navigation.

Plans for promoting and diffusing education through the State have not been so successful, but enough has been discovered in the spirit of members to satisfy the friends of those plans, that when the business of *physical* improvement shall have been a little more advanced, this noble work will be permitted to take its course.

The proposition to alter the city government of Philadelphia has failed; the plan was to render the Mayor and Aldermen dependent upon annual elections by the people.

A proposition was made by Maryland to extend a Rail Road from the shores of the Potapsco to a point on the Susquehanna, that would draw from this city a valuable portion of our internal trade; this was so warmly opposed by the people of this district, that permission was not granted; though the measures that have been subsequently pursued by our enterprizing neighbours at Baltimore, show that they do not relinquish the hope of enticing a goodly portion of our Susquehanna trade to their own market, as they have obtained from their own state the incorporation of a Company to extend a Rail-way from Port Deposit to York Haven, though we see no reason for supposing that the Legislature of Pennsylvania will ever sanction this encroachment.

The application from Maryland to permit the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-way to pass through a portion of this State was granted, without any conditions. Those other matters that have been successfully agitated in the Legislature, have been of a local nature. The report of the commissioners on penal codes and punishment, was published and distributed, but will be left for the consideration of the next Legislature.

ASSASSINATION OF COL. DAVIES.

The *India Gazette* contains some additional particulars respecting the causes of the mutiny at the head quarters of the Nizam's cavalry.—The regiment, it must be remembered, forms part of the Nizam's force.

"There has been lately a mutiny here at the head-quarters of the Nizom's cavalry division, and Colonel Davies, who commanded, was killed, and another officer wounded. Dissatisfaction had been excited by innovations of various kinds, and the climax was, that an officer caused a soldier to be shaved by force, which was contrary to Colonel Davies' orders, and to their religious prejudices, as Musselmans. On the morning of the sixth instant, the native officer who commanded the guards of the day, marched the whole of the men on duty to the parade ground, where he planted a standard, and said, that they had endured so many insults, that they must go altogether to the Colonel, to demand redress and their discharge. On hearing this, the whole of the men, but thirty-four, returned to their lines: this circumstance being reported to Colonel Davies, he mounted his horse and rode down to the parade, attended by his acting brigade major, and four orderlies; at the same time ordering the men of another regiment to mount and come down to the parade. When he came close to the mutineers, he asked them what they wanted, and they replied that they would not talk to him while he was surrounded by armed men.—Colonel Davies immediately sent them all away to the mounted regiment, which was now halted at a short distance, and riding into the midst of the mutineers, who were on foot, said to them, "now I am alone among you, tell me what you want." They said, "we have lately suffered many insults, and no longer ago than last night a man was dragged from the parade by Dhers, and was forcibly shaved; we can no longer bear this, and must have our discharge." He replied, "this is not the way to demand your discharge, and you shall not have it." The mutineers then said, "go away, Colonel Sahib, we do not want to hurt you, go away." Colonel Davies struck the hilt of his sword with his hand and said, "I am not to be threatened, lay down your arms, (they did so) and I will pardon every man but the one who has planted this standard." As he said the last words, they took up their arms again, and the native officer who had planted the standard, laid hold of Davies' bridle with one hand, and with the other placed a pistol close to his left breast and fired; the horse's rearing caused the ball to pass through the abdomen, and he fell off his horse. The native officer called out *O mar! mar!* (kill! kill!) and the mutineers all fired, and commenced cutting him with their swords. The moment the first shot was fired, the regiment, which was mounted, charged, and was among them in ten seconds; the officer and five men were killed on the spot, nine were wounded, of which four mortally, thirteen were taken, and seven escaped among the ravines and haystacks, where horsemen could not follow. Parties went out after them. Some of the men got into the pagoda, and made a desperate resistance before they were taken or killed. The mounted men showed the greatest devotion to Colonel Davies, several throwing themselves on his body to save him from cuts; two of them were wounded severely, two slightly, two horses killed, and two wounded. Lieutenant Stirling had his right hand nearly cut off, Lieutenant Barrington had his horse shot dead under him. He who was the cause of all had several shots through his clothes, but escaped unhurt. What is most surprising is, that poor Davies, after two shots through his body, and eleven sabre cuts, got up, mounted his horse, and rode some distance, then suddenly giving a convulsive spring, fell violently to the ground close to Dr. Morgan's feet, whom he desired to carry him home; he was sensible to the last.

"Mrs. Davies, her niece, and a lady living with them, are said to have seen the whole from the terrace of the house."

It is stated in a Cadiz paper of February 19, that the Small Pox was making great ravages in the Canary Islands, and particularly at Santa Cruz, where 600 persons were sick at one time; 80 of whom died. The disease is said to have attacked some persons who had the small pox, and others who had been vaccinated.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, April 4.—*No performance.*

Saturday, April 5.—*Ella Rosenberg—The Red Rover.*

Monday, April 7.—*Innkeeper's Daughter—Prisoner at Large—Fish out of Water.*

Tuesday, April 8.—*The Serf or Russian Brothers—Innkeeper's Daughter.*

Wednesday, April 9.—*The Gambler's Fate—Sprigs of Laurel.*

Thursday, April 10.—*The Serf—The Red Rover.*

The tragedy of *Fazio*, which had been announced for Saturday, could not be performed in consequence of the absence of Miss Emery, who was on the bills for *Bianca*. Some weeks since this lady took a rather unceremonious leave of our boards and went to New York, where she has since been *Starring* at "Little Chatham" with some success. What induced her departure we know not, but her conduct in suffering her name to be announced, and then refusing or neglecting to appear, was, to say the least of it, injudicious, and exhibited a want of courtesy to our citizens which it will require some strong motive to justify. She has uniformly been well treated by a Philadelphia audience, and her acting has always received its due share of commendation. If the disapprobation expressed by a portion of the audience on Saturday, was intended for the manager, we think it was unjustly applied, as no part of his conduct in this affair, within our knowledge, has been such as to merit censure.

Mr. Warren had a very good benefit on Monday. The performances were all well received; and Mr. Sloman was greeted with a tumultuousness of applause which bespoke a hearty welcome. His songs were given with his usual excellence and good humour.

The Serf, or the Russian Brothers, a new Tragedy which, as the bills inform us, is now performing with *distinguished success* at Covent Garden, was performed the first time in America on Tuesday. The celerity with which this piece has been got up, (scarcely two months having elapsed since it was first played in England,) is certainly creditable to the manager's zeal and industry; but we apprehend the play is not likely to become a favourite. The plot is simple and may be told in a few words. *Vladimer* and *Isidore* are brothers; the first the legitimate, the other the natural son, by a bond woman, of a Russian nobleman. Nurtured together and partaking of the same sports and studies, they form an attachment, which, at the time the play opens, when both have arrived at man's estate, seems to be inviolable. The father being dead, *Vladimer*, of course, inherits his honours and property; and *Isidore*, according to the Russian law, which makes the child of every Serf a slave, is absolutely at his disposal. Vladimer generously gives him his freedom, but is prevented from so doing by discovering that his brother loves, and is beloved by, the *Countess Olga*, of whom he himself is enamoured. Unable to prevail upon Isidore to relinquish his claims upon the lady, Vladimer reduces him to servitude—compels him to assume a livery, and in the presence of the countess, provokes him by the most galling taunts, until Isidore draws upon him, is disarmed and thrown into prison. The punishment intended to be inflicted is death, but Vladimer proposes to the countess to spare his life, on condition she will marry him (Vladimer,) to which she finally consents, and they are accordingly espoused. Upon being released Isidore seeks his brother—upbraids him with his own and the lady's wrongs, and challenges him to mortal combat. Being prepared with *pistols* (Query?) *they fire* and both fall. Besides these three characters there is another called *Ossif*, an inexplicable sort of fellow, whose only business seems mischief, and who is always at hand to prompt the other, with all of whom, though not a serf, he seems wonderfully familiar, whenever they do not know in what way to act for themselves. The incidents are not very striking and the diction wants dignity and force.

Chapman, Southwell, Mercer and Mrs. Anderson, who filled these parts acquitted themselves very creditably.

U. S. MAIL STAGE,

From Philadelphia to Lancaster, via Valley Forge, Elmbreston, Yellow Springs, Morgantown, Churchtown, and New Holland leaves Philadelphia, (Union Hotel, Vaubuckle's, No. 244 Market-street,) every 3d, 5th, and 7th day of the week, at 4 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Lancaster in the evening of the same days.

Returning—leaves Lancaster (Wm. Cooper's Hotel) every 2d, 4th, and 6th day of the week, at 4 o'clock, A. M. arrives in Philadelphia in the afternoon.

The whole line will be run with four horse teams.

Fare four dollars.

Way passengers six cents a mile.

Baggage at the owner's risk. april 12—3m

MAELZEL'S EXHIBITION OF THE CONFLAGRATION OF MOSCOW, &c. &c.

No. 48 S. 5th-st. between Walnut and Prune.

WILL be continued every evening until Saturday the 19th inst.

Doors open at 7 o'clock.

Exhibition to commence precisely at 7 1-2 o'clock.

Admittance 50 cents—children half price. april 12

JOSEPH SHARP,

No. 9 South Second Street,

HAS received, by recent arrivals, an assortment of the following articles, which he offers on reasonable terms, viz:

Several cases of Light and Dark plain prints,

1 case Superior Bombazeens, also 3-4 French Bombazeens,

Plain colors, 1 case very Superior Norwich Crapes;

Light and dark gingham—

4-4 5-4 6-4 7-4 and 8-4 plain silk cashmere Shawls,

7-4 and 8-4 Norwich Shawls, with and without borders,

Merino Shawls most col'd borders,

White and col'd Crape Shawls,

4-4 5-4 and 6-4 plain Silk and Patterns Shawls,

A splendid assortment of plain col'd Levantine,

Grode naple, nankeen and company Crapes,

3-4 and 5-4 Linen Checks Cotton do.

Fine and Superfine Irish Linen and 3-4 Sheetings,

Table, Damask and Diaper Linen,

Extra white Russia Sheetings,

Extra white Italian crape, Crape Lisse and Gauze,

Extra Long arm and Short Beaklin Gloves,

Do. do. do. Silk mitts and Gloves—

N. B. a large assortment Super, plain, and mascuerading Regalias also, Patent Diapers.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening, 7th inst. by the Rev. William Harrel, Capt. JOHN HARRISON, to Miss SALLY ANN, eldest daughter of Capt. William Miller, of Southwark.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. ANDREW JOHNSON, to Miss CHARLOTTE CLIFFORD, both of this city.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. ELI DAVIS, to Miss MARY ANN WHITAKER, both of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. L. R. F. MAROTTE, to Miss MARY ELIZABETH BREUIL.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. THOMAS GLASCOE, to Miss ELLEN ORMSBY, all of Philadelphia county, Pa.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Joseph Kennard, Mr. GEORGE GRANT, to Miss ANN WHITE, all of Philadelphia county, Pa.

On the 15th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Helfenstine, Mr. WILLIAM RYDER, of Milford, Del. to Miss REBECCA DE WITT, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Philip F. Mayer, Mr. JESSE OWEN, to Miss SARAH ANN SHEPHERD, all of the Northern Liberties.

In this city, on the 9th inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Mr. CHARLES GRIFFIN DENNY, to Miss SARAH MARIA, daughter of Doctor Gideon Jaques—all of Wilmington, Del.

At Norristown, on Thursday the 6th inst by the Rev. J. C. Clay, Mr. JOHN MILLER of Philadelphia, to Miss ANN KATZ, of the Borough of Norristown.

At Norristown on Sunday the 6th inst. by the Rev. C. W. Nassau, Mr. AZER BRANT, to Miss LAVINIA JONES, both of Philadelphia.

On the 27th ult. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. THOMAS B. GEE, to Miss SARAH C. THUM, both of this city.

On the 18th ult. at North Yarmouth, Maine, by the Rev. Petrus Ten Broeck, Mr. GEORGE P. GIDDINGE, Principal of Germantown Academy, Pa. to Miss PENELOPE M. daughter of John Hayes, Esq. of the former place.

On the 20th ult. in Darien, Geo. by the Rev. Mr. Stokes, JOSEPH MULVEY, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss GEORGIA, daughter of the late General Francis Hopkins.

On the 2d inst. in Trenton, N. J. by Samuel Evans, Esq. Mr. JESSE BRELFORD, to Miss MARGARET STACKHOUSE, both of Bucks county.

On the 10th ult. by the Rev. Manning Force, Mr. THOMAS BROWN, to Miss MARY REED.

On the 8th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Wilson, Mr. JAMES GRAY, of this city, to Miss ELLEN, daughter of the late Thomas Boyd, of Montgomery county, Pa.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. Samuel Heffenstein, Mr. SAMUEL HOOVER, to Miss SARAH WADLOW, all of this city.

On the 18th ult. by Lewis D. Belair, Esq. Mr. THOMAS SMALLMAN, to Miss REBECCA WAGNER, all of Philadelphia county.

On the 8th inst. by Lewis D. Belair, Esq. Mr. THOMAS SCATTERGOOD, to Mrs. ELIZA MARSHALL, all of New Jersey.

At Baltimore, on the 8th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hamilton, THOMAS LUCAS, Jr. to DEBORAH ELIZABETH HANSON, daughter of William Hanson, of this city.

DIED.

After a short illness, on Wednesday morning, Mr. LEWIS NEILL, in the 51st year of his age, lately a respectable Merchant of this city. His funeral will take place on Saturday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, from his late residence in Nunn, above Market-street, to which his friends and numerous acquaintances are invited to attend.

On the 18th inst. after a short illness of two days, Mr. JESSE JONES.

On the 7th inst. SUSANNAH, wife of Maturine Mouille, aged 43 years.

On the 5th inst. at Brooklyn, L. I. of Consumption, Captain SOLOMON MAXWELL, aged 32 years, formerly of this city.

On the 7th inst. aged 2 years, THOMAS, son of John and Rachel Hamilton, late of New Castle county, Del.

On the 8th inst. aged 10 years, PETER BICKMAN, son of Thomas Evans.

On the 7th inst. HENRIETTA, daughter of Henry and Mary Benner.

On the 28th ult. at St. Georges, Del. of a tedious illness, Mrs. JULIA ANN, wife of Dr. James Sutton, Esq. Post Master of that place.

On the 4th inst. after a lingering illness, ELIZABETH BORRADAILL, eldest daughter of Thomas B. Pritchet.

On the 19th ult. in Henry county, Alabama, after a short illness, Mr. HENRY LEARIAN, aged 32 years, son of Mrs. Catharine Yohe, of this city.

On the 8th inst. Mr. J. B. SPARGELLA, in the 66th year of his age.

On the 31 inst. at Milford, Del. after a short but painful illness, MARK ANTHONY, son of Dr. Mark Greer, and Ann J. Greer, dec'd. aged 12 years, 2 months, and 3 days. Could the endearing qualities and flattering promises of youth have stayed the hand of death, he had not died, but the flower has been cut down in the bud, and the youth untimely called away. His loss is deeply felt, and will be irreparable.

Sweet innocent, thy soul has fled
To Heaven; thy body's number'd with the dead;
Thou art no longer mortal's care,
For thee now falls a mother's unavailing tear.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, &c. &c.

THE Subscribers have on hand and are daily receiving through Auction an extensive assortment of Staple Goods, consisting of Imperial and Electorate Blue and black Cloths, superfine, middling, and low priced Blue, Brown, Olive, Green, Drab, Steel and Oxford Mixt Do. Do. Superfine, Middling and low priced Cassimeres, consisting of Drabs, Blacks, Browns, Drabs, Sky Blue, Oxford, Steel, Carnation, Revering and Blue Mixtures Silk and Marseilles Vestings, Black and Mixt Lasting, Satteens, White and Regular Buttings, Bombazette, Silk Velvets, Cambrics, Black and Brown Ballands, Brown and Bleached Shirtings, Canvas, Buckrams, Paddings, Irish Linens, very superior Linen Sewings, Scarf Tweist, Gilt and Lasting Buttons, &c. &c. all of which will be sold wholesale or retail, at the lowest market prices for cash or approved paper, by

SIDDONS, MARKER & LOVE,

april 12—3t No. 4 Dock street.

REMOVAL.

CHRISTIAN JAHNS

Has removed from No. 210 N. Eighth street, to No 92 N. Ninth near Race, west side.

HE respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he continues to carry on Painting at the above place in all its various branches. HOUSE PAINTING, WALL PAINTING, and WALL COLOURING, plain or ornamental, where all orders in city and country, that may be required in the above branches, will be thankfully received and punctually executed. Having been engaged in this line of business upwards of twenty years, he is thankful for the patronage he has met with from a liberal public and hopes, by industry and attention to business, to merit a continuance of it. april 12—3t

He has constantly on hand, WASHES OF ALL COLOURS, which he will dispose of by the gallon or less quantity—those who want the article will find it good and at moderate prices. april 12—3t

AUCTION GOODS

At 4 per cent.

AT the New Store No. 46 North 4th st. 3 doors above Arch. 3 Bales Sheeting Muslins at 12 1-2 cents. 5 Ditto 6-4 wide at 10 1-2 cents, stout and good. 1 case 1-00 yd. 4-4 plain Bobinet at 50 cents per yard, usual retail price 62 1-2. 100 Dozen Super Huskin Gloves at 31 1-4 cents, 50 Dozen Super Gauze Hdfs at 50, 100 Gentsline scarf. at 31 1-2 cents usual retail price $1.50. 300 pr. Canton Crape's at $4.00 per piece, 10,000 yds. Bus. Black Florence at 25 cents per yd 24-4 1-4 cents per Sheet. Cotton Batts from No. 80 to 40 at 1 cent per Ball, Cotton at 31 cents per pair. Superfine Bagging Hdfs. at 62 1-2 cents. JOHN KENNEDY.

MECHANICAL WONDER.

THE citizens of Philadelphia went in crowds to see the Mechanical Measure when it was exhibited here, and more recently to the famous Androides of Mr. Maelzel, and willingly paid for their admission; and hundreds travelled to Chestnut Hill and gave their dollar to be allowed to see the ingenious contrivance of Redheffer. Who has not heard of the automaton, that could play chess, and of the other which was able to articulate words? both as celebrated in Europe. And who would not give a half eagle to see them? But all these wonders are surpassed by a piece of mechanism now in this city, which is far more curious, splendid, and surprising than any that have been exhibited for money.

This wonderful specimen of art consists in a beautiful golden bird, wrought to the life, and covered with brilliant plumage richly imitated in the enamel. The beholder first sees only a superb box of gold and precious stones ornamented with exquisite enamel painting, from this box the bird rises, and moving his head and wings in the most natural manner, he chirps in imitation and then pours a song as rich in melody as that of the sweetest among the feathered choir, and after entertaining the audience with this delightful music, vanishes suddenly from sight, leaving the spectators wrapt in pleasing astonishment.

And how much does it cost to see this prodigy? The best of all is, it is shown freely without cost or charge, to all whose good fortune leads them to purchase lottery tickets, halves or quarters, at

Gibbs' Fortunate Office,

No. 4 1-2 South Third street, Philadelphia.

N. B. It is reported that this elegant production was purchased at a large price by a subscription raised among a number of respectable ex classes and presented by them to its present owner, in token of their acknowledgment of the great advantage they have found in purchasing their lottery tickets at his truly lucky office. april 12—tf

CARPETING.

HASTINGS & CHESTER, have just received a large additional assortment of BRUSSELS, VENETIAN and INGRAIN CARPETING, many of which were in new and beautiful patterns, and with their former stock of Carpeting, English and German PLAIN CLOTHS, *Bolton, Satin Damask, Materns, Curtain Fringes, Rugs, Table and Piano Covers, Stair Rods*, &c. will be sold wholesale or retail, at low prices and on accommodating terms.

Carpet Ware House, 117 Chesnut street, next door above the Post Office. mar 29

BOARDING SCHOOL,

FOR GIRLS, BRISTOL.

THE course of instruction Comprises Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography and the Elements of Astronomy with the use of Maps and Globes, the Elements of Natural Philosophy, History, the delineation of Maps, Composition and Needle-Work.

Terms for boarding and tuition $25 per quarter payable in advance. Washing 25 cts per dozen.

Stationary Furnished (if required) at the customary prices.

The Situation is airy and pleasant—a communication with the city twice a day by steam-boat or stages.

For admission apply at the School, on the premises

MARY H. & LYDIA GILLINGHAM.

Parents and Guardians are respectfully referred to Abraham and Joseph Warner and D. John Phillips, Bristol, or Dr. John Moore No. 210 Arch st. and Joseph Askew, No. 310 Arch street. april 12—eo1m*

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of David Kreider deceased, late of the township of Kingsessing County of Philadelphia, are requested to settle their accounts within thirty days, and those having demands against said Estate to present them to JOHN F. GAUL, Adm'nistrator. april 5—3t*

BOARDING SCHOOL,

BRISTOL.

THIS Institution is pleasantly situated, all the useful branches of English are taught, and particular attention paid to the morals of the pupils. DAVID LUKENS

Reference in Philadelphia, Dr. John Moore, Arch st. of whom circulars can be had April 5—3t*

GEORGE TAGG,

No. 1 South Second street,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has received, by late arrivals, a handsome assortment of Dry Goods, amongst which are the following: Plain Colored Tabinetts, Satins, Bombazines and Gros de Naples, 6-4 Plain Colored Silk Bombazines, Norwich Crapes Plain and Twilled Bombazetts, Norwich and Silk Cashmere Shawls, Cotton Cashmere ditto all sizes, Plain and Gay Calicoes and Ginghams, Long and Short Red and Silk Gloves Extra sheet Search Book Muslins and Hdkfs. with a general assortment of other Dry Goods, on reasonable terms.

April 5—3t*

ISAAC REED,

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

No. 176 North Second street corner of Vine.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues to keep on hand at the old stand, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver patent lever and plain watches. Eight day clocks and cases, time pieces, dining table and tea spoons and soup ladles, Ladies fine Gold Filagree paste and plain earrings and Breastpins, Fine Gum Coral and common chains, seals and keys, Silver and steel spectacles, thimbles, pencil cases, music boxes, &c. &c. He has also received, in addition to his former stock, an handsome and beautiful assortment of Britannia ware and Block tin (American manufacture) Coffee and tea pots, sugar and slop bowls, cream cups, also plated table and tea spoons. The above goods he will sell on as low terms as they can be purchased in the city.

N. B. Clocks and watches carefully repaired and warranted as usual. A handsome second hand eight day Clock and case for sale Cheap. April 5—12t

DRY GOODS.

JOHN B. STRYKER,

OF the late firm of Newkirk & Stryker, and JOSEPH FOGUE, of Wilmington, Del. have entered into copartnership, and are now trading under the firm of STRYKER & FOGUE, at No. 57 market st. between 2d and 3d streets in the Store lately occupied by T. & H. Folwell, where they offer for sale, a general assortment of British, French and Domestic Dry Goods, at the very lowest market prices. April 5—3t

Needle worked muslin Robes & Capes.

I. LEWIS,

No. 28 North Fifth street,

BELOW Arch, offers for sale an elegant assortment of needle worked muslin Robes and Capes—of late importations. Also, a general assortment of fancy Dry Goods. march 22—3t*

LADIES' SCISSORS

WITH NAMES.

THE Subscribers have just received from London, a great variety of the above named articles, of the finest quality, elegantly engraved with female names on the blades, viz: Amanda, Anna, Catharine, Delia, Sophia, Phœbe, &c. &c. &c.

Visiting and Memorandle Cards engraved, as usual

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

"PUMPKIN PUDDING."

A quarter of a pound of stewed pumpkin
Three eggs
A quarter of a pound of fresh butter, or a pint of cream.
A quarter of a pound of powdered white sugar.
Half a glass of wine and brandy mixed.
Half a glass of rose water.
A tea-spoonful of mixed spice, nutmeg, mace and cinnamon.

Stew some pumpkin with as little water as possible—Drain it in a collender, and press it till dry. When cold, weigh a quarter of a pound, and pass it through a sieve. Prepare the spice. Stir together the sugar, and butter, or cream, till they are perfectly light. Add to them, gradually, the spice and liquor.

Beat three eggs very light, and stir them into the butter and sugar alternately with the pumpkin.

Cover a soup-plate with puff paste, and put in the mixture. Bake it in a moderate oven about half an hour.

Grate sugar over it when cool."

A negro, who had learnt to read, wishing to give some of his countrymen, who had never seen a book, an idea of it, said, "reading is the power of hearing with the eyes instead of the ears."

A person taken up for a robbery, being asked by the justice in what manner he lived, very significantly answered, "My eyes are open when yours are shut."

Two negroes meeting in a dram shop, called for a bowl of grog—after it was made, one fellow takes the bowl and after drinking two thirds of the contents, cries "Hem! hem!—Massa dis here too trong; *da put a little more water here.*" "Tay mate" says the other one; "no be in sitch hurre; *let me cry hem too.*"

HEAD *Versus* NAPKINS.

When Diego de Torres, the Spanish ambassador, in 1547, first dined with the emperor of Morocco at his court, he was amused by the customs of the table; neither knives, forks nor spoons were provided: but each person helped himself with his fingers, and cleaned his hands with his tongue, excepting the emperor, who wiped the hand he took his meat up with on the head of a black boy, ten years old, who stood by his side. The ambassador smiled, and the emperor observing it, asked what Christian kings wiped their hands with at meals, and what such things were worth. "Fine napkins," replied the ambassador; "a clean one at every meal, worth a crown a piece, or more." "Don't you think this napkin much better," said the emperor, wiping his hand again on the black boy's head, "which is worth 70 or 80 crowns."

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

The following instance of honesty may be properly read and recommended to the children in the Sunday Schools:—A nobleman lately travelling in Scotland, was asked for alms in the high street of Edinburgh, by a little ragged boy; he said he had no change, upon which the boy offered to procure it.—His lordship, in order to get rid of his importunity, gave him a piece of silver, which the boy conceiving was to be changed, ran off for the purpose. On his return, not finding his benefactor, who he expected would have waited, he watched for several days in the place where he had received the money, pursuing his occupation. At length, the nobleman happening again to pass that way, he accosted him, and put the change he had procured into his hand, counting it with great exactness. His lordship was so pleased with the boy's honesty, that he has placed him at school, and means to provide for him.

Two young Americans were pursuing their studies in London at the commencement of our late war with England. Some months after that event, they learnt that a motion was to be made in the House of Lords, which would probably excite a debate on the prosecution of hostilities with America. They determined to attend, and ignorant that any introduction was necessary, went at an early hour to the House, and by some lucky accident fairly got on the floor without interruption. They looked around with great composure for a good place, and at length, finding one to their minds, seated themselves without ceremony. Not long after the Peers began to assemble, and all eyes steadily directed to the young strangers. Presently a very respectable looking personage (Lord Holland) approached them and inquired if they were not foreigners, they replied they were Americans. He then informed them that no spectators were admitted on the floor, nor even in the gallery without an order from a Peer, and that he presumed they were not aware that they had been sitting on the throne. He kindly took them into the lobby and gave them an order of admission into the gallery, thus preventing a sort on the throne from being to them, what it has been to many others, a very uncomfortable situation

OLD BAILY WIT.

A man was tried for stealing a pair of boots from a shop door in Holborn, with which he ran away. In the course of examination the Judge asked a witness who had pursued and seized the prisoner—"What did he say when you caught him?" Witness—"My Lord, he said that he took the boots in joke." Judge—"And pray how far did he carry the joke." Witness—"About 40 yards, please your Lordship."

Whitefield, in 1740, was much offended by the practice then prevalent in Boston, of gaily dressing infants, when carried out for baptism. He says,—"the little infants that were brought to baptism were wrapped in such fine things, and so much pains taken to dress them, that one would think they were brought thither to be initiated in to, rather than to renounce, the pomps and vanities of this wicked world.

SIR WALTER'S PARRITCH PAN.

In the Museum at Abbotsford, there is a small Roman patera, or goblet, in showing which Sir Walter Scott tells the following story:—"I purchased this (says he at, a nobleman's coup, near by, at the enormous sum of twenty-five guineas. I would have got it for twenty pence, if an Antiquary, who know its value, had not been there, and opposed me. However, I was almost consoled for the bitter price it cost, by the amusement I derived from an old woman, who had evidently come from a distance to purchase some trifling culinary articles, and who had no taste for the antique. At every successive guinea which we bade for the patera, this good old lady's mouth grew wider and wider, with unsophisticated astonishment, until at last I heard her mutter to herself, in a tone which I shall never forget, "Five-an'-twenty guineas! *If the Parritch Pan gangs at that, what will the kail pan gang for!*"

SWIMMING AFTER A LOVER.

The Waterford Chronicle relates an instance of female determination, which if it had been carried into effect, would have made the fate of Leander and Lord Byron appear contemptible. "Last night, about ten o'clock, a young female was observed on the parade, standing in rather a forlorn attitude upon the brink of the river.—After a moment or two, she proceeded to take off her clothes: but before she had quite unrobed herself, a sailor from the Brig Apollo, who was observing her with astonishment, and who suspected what her intentions were, rushed from the vessel, and caught the unfortunate creature at the moment she was about to plunge into the river. Upon being questioned who she was she refused to answer, but said she was an English girl (which, from her account was quite evident,) and that she was going to swim after her lover, who was gone to America. She was lodged in the tower, where she at present remains."

Some years ago a witness was examined before a judge in a case of slander, who required him to repeat the precise words spoken: the witness hesitated until he diverted the attention of the whole court on him; then fixing his eye earnestly on the judge, began—"May it please your honour you lie, and steal, and get your living by cheating!" the face of the judge reddened, and he immediately exclaimed "turn to the jury, sir, if you please."

WEALTH AND POVERTY.

"Wealth, like charity, covers a multitude of sins." Old and trite as this observation is, it is not less true. Honest poverty may pine in neglect, while gilded villany will receive patronage and promotion in the world.

THE DROWNING DUCKS.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

Amongst the sights that Mrs. Hood
Enjoyed, yet grieved at more than others,
Were little ducklings in a pond,
So cunning about table their manners—
Small things, like living water lilies,
But yellow as the daffo-*dillies*.

"It's very hard," she used to muse,
"That other people have their ducklings
To grace their waters—mine alone
Have never any pretty chucklings."
For why!—each little yellow navy
Went down—all *downy*, to old davy.

She had a lake—a pond I mean—
Its waves were rather thick than pearly—
She had two ducks, their mates were green—
She had a drake, his tale was curly,
Yet, spite of drake and ducks and pond,
No little ducks had Mrs. Hood!

The birds were both the best of mothers—
Their nests had eggs—the eggs had luck—
The infant D's came forth like others—
But there, alas! the matter stuck!
They might as well have all died addle,
As die when they began to paddle!

For when, as native instinct taught her,
The mother set her brood afloat,
They sank, ere long, right under water,
Like any over-loaden boat!
They were webfooted too, to see,
As ducks and *spiders* ought to be!

The thing was strange—a contradiction
It seemed of nature and her works!
For little ducks, beyond contention
Should float without the help of corks:
Great Johnson it bewildered *him*,
To hear of ducks that could not swim.

Poor Mrs. Hood! what could she do,
But change the breed—and she tried divers
Which *duck*, as all seem born to do;
No little ones were e'er survivers—
Like those who enjoy gems, I'm thinking,
They all were given to *die*—sinking!

In vain their downy coats were shorn;
They foundered still—patch after patch went;
The little souls seemed only born
And hatched, for nothing but a hatchment!
Where'er they launched—O, sight of wonder!
Lake fire-, the waters' got them under!"

No woman ever gave their ducks
A better chance than Mrs. Hood did;
At last quite out of heart and ducks,
She gave her pond up and despondued—
For death among the water lilies,
Cried "*que sd sav*," to all her dillies!

But though resolved to breed no more,
She *brooded* often on this riddle—
Alas! 'twas darker than before!
At last, about the summer's middle,
What Johnson, Mrs. Hood, or nowadd,
To clear the matter up the sun did!

The thirsty Sirius, dog-like, drank
So deep his furious tongue to cool,
The shallow waters sank and sank,
And lo! from out the wasted pool,
Too hot to hold them any longer,
There crawled some eels as big as anger!

I wish all folks would look and bite,
In such a case below the surface;
But when the eels were caught and split
By Mrs. Hood just think of *her face*,
In each inside, at once to spy
A duckling turned to giblet pie!

WATER ROTTING FLAX.

The object will be to show that flax water-rotted is superior to that which is dew-rotted. 1st. It is more durable. To ascertain this, Mr. Goodsell placed on the ground a quantity of Flax that had been sufficiently water-rotted for dressing, by the side of an equal quantity of unrotted flax, and turned them once in three days, until the new flax was sufficiently rotted for dressing also; and upon examination, he found that which had been previously water-rotted had lost none of its strength: both parcels were suffered to remain on the ground, until the dew-rotted became worthless, while the water-rotted was found to be still strong and good. The same gentleman states, that he repeated the experiment with dressed flax and with the plant, and found the result the same. 2d. It will yield a greater quantity of fibre from a given quantity of the plant. The same gentleman states that dew-rotted flax averaged from 12 to 16 pounds of fibre only, while the water-rotted gave from 16 to 25 pounds.

In Ireland, Holland, and France, flax is invariably water-rotted; and it is stated by the manufacturers of canvas, that 100 pounds of Dutch flax will yield 75 pounds of clean flax, Irish 65 pounds, while the like quantity of American dew rotted will yield only 40 pounds. No reason can be discerned why the American flax should yield so much less than the Dutch, unless it be in the process of cotling, dressing, and preparing it for market. It is worth more: while American dew-rotted flax brings in market but 9 cents per pound, Dutch and Irish water-rotted flax will bring 14 and 15 cents per pound, and in that proportion.

To water-rot flax, let it be totally immersed in water, and the surface covered with boards, straw, or any thing else, to exclude the rays of the sun. In summer, when the weather and water were both warm, it has been known to rot in seven days; in colder weather a long time will be required. When taken from the water, it must be spread to dry.

[Hamp. Sentinel.

BENE PLANT.

This valuable medical plant is but little known in the Northern States; the proprietors have lately received some of the seed from a friend in Virginia, who writes, under the date 11th Feb. 1821, "that it requires to be sown early in April, at a distance of about one foot apart. A few leaves of the plant, when green, plunged a few times in a tumbler of water, makes it like a thin jelly, without taste or color, which children afflicted with the summer complaint will drink freely, and it is said to be the best remedy ever discovered. It has been supposed, that (under Providence) the lives of three hundred children were saved by it last summer in Baltimore, and I know the efficacy of it by experience in my own family." Bene seed oil is said to be equal to Florence. This plant will grow out in a greater profusion of leaves, by breaking off the top when it is about half grown. *(N. Y. Nat. Adv.*

Receipt for making leather water proof.

Mix together a quarter of a pound of tallow, three ounces of common turpentine, one ounce of shellack, and one ounce of bees' wax. Make the boots or shoes *perfectly dry* (this is absolutely essential,) and warm, and rub them in this mixture, as hot as possible, and repeat this operation every other day, for at least four times successively. The articles thus impregnated will be found perfectly water proof.

GOOSBERRIES.

In all cases, the goosberry should be kept free from suckers, and trained near the ground to a single stem, this mode of training them being found to cause a far greater product in quantity, as well as an increase in the size. They need much attention in other respects, and one third of the old wood must be regularly trimmed out every autumn, by which means a succession of thrifty bearing wood will be kept up; as the finest fruit is produced on the young shoots of the previous year's growth, it is also necessary every autumn to dig in a plenty of old well rotted manure around them. This treatment will cause them to grow strong, and the fruit to be large and fair. When the summers are very hot, a northern aspect is preferable, as the fruit will be twice the size if they are placed against a north fence, or in any other situation where they are sheltered from the intense heat of noon day, which, when differently situated, often scorches the fruit to such a degree as to entirely stop its growth.

BOARDING SCHOOL,
AT MOORESTOWN.

A BOARDING School has, for a few months past, been opened in the pleasant and healthy village of Moorestown, New Jersey, 9 miles East from Philadelphia, on the direct road from Camden to Mount Holly, in which a small number of Scholars of each sex, can, (for the present) be very conveniently accommodated.

The course of study embraces the usual Branches of English Education, including Mathematics. Terms for Board, and Tuition, exclusive of Geography, Grammar, and Mathematics, $22 per Quarter; including these Branches, $24, payable in advance.

Washing, 12½ cents per Dozen.

Communication with the City, every day through the week, by the Moorestown and Mount Holly stages. Stage Fare for grown Persons 37 1-2 cents. For Children, to Proportion.

Reference may be made in Philadelphia, to Elijah Weaver, No. 4 North Front St. to Thomas Perry, No. 27 North Second St. In Mount Holly, to William C. Ward, or to Anthony Sharp. Application for admission, at the School in Moorestown.

WILLIAM ROBERTS.
EZRA ROBERTS.

April 4—3t

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, &c. &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* feb 23—6m

SLOOP THETIS.
FOR SALE,

THE SLOOP THETIS,

Of about 30 tons burthen, light draft of water, and in good repair, suitable for the River trade. For further particulars apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, 119 Chestnut street.

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON.

feb 23—6t

AMERICAN PORCELAIN.

THE Subscribers having brought the manufacture of this article to a high state of perfection, inform the public that they can be supplied with American China of a quality equal in strength and beauty to any that can be imported, and upon the most reasonable terms at their store, No. 26 and 27 Arcade, where orders will be thankfully received.

Initials or fancy work to suit the taste of individuals will be executed agreeably to order in the neatest style.

A liberal discount will be allowed to dealers, and when their demands are sufficiently extensive, the size of the ware will be given into their hands.

march 4—tf TUCKER & HULME.

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 175 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. march 22—tf

FULMEL,
A Specific Remedy to CURE and PREVENT the
CONSUMPTION.

THIS valuable new remedy was lately discovered by a gentleman of great Medical, Chemical and Botanical knowledge, in Philadelphia. It has been found effectual in producing immediate relief, remaining gradually all the symptoms, and curing this formidable disease; also in preventing the formation of the disease in those liable to it.

The FULMEL is a new article of Materia Medica, formed by the chemical combinations of several powerful vegetable substances, acting on the lungs and the whole system; it contains no deleterious nor poisonous substances. The smell and taste are sweet, balsamic and pleasant; it may be used in any way, and even in large doses without injury: but ought always to be largely diluted when taken externally. Many preparations may be made with it, the Syrup for internal use, and the Balsam for inhalation, have been adopted at present as very convenient. The Syrup may be taken warm or cold, in milk, chocolate, lemonade, &c. a table spoonful is a dose, from 2 to 5 doses may be taken daily. The steam of the Balsam must be inhaled in any convenient way; dozes the same as the Syrup; but none is to be taken internally, while the Syrup may also be inhaled, although weaker for that purpose. To prevent the disease in those predisposed, a daily dose of the Syrup will do.

The medical properties of the FULMEL are tonic, refrigerant, alterative, sedative, balsamic, healing, resolvent, deobstruent, pectoral, diaphoretic, antiseptic, analeptic, diuretic and anti-scrofulous. The effects on the system are healthy expectoration, absence of cough, renewal of strength, removal of hectic fever, and healing of the lungs.

A careful, light but nourishing diet must be adhered to while using the FULMEL; and suitable auxiliaries must be employed, according to the periods of the disease, which are five—1 Incipient, 2 Inflammatory, 3 Confirmed, 4 Hectic, 5 Typhus: and according to the kinds of Consumption or Phthisis, which are 25 such as Catarrhal, Dyspeptic, Scrofulous, Nervous, Asthmatic, Dorsal, Tracheal, Ulcerous, &c. The FULMEL will avail in all, and even cure the cancer in the lungs, by a peculiar application: but it cures only Consumptions; when a doubtful case, or a complication of diseases exist, a special treatment is required, and after physicians must be consulted. The discoverer of the FULMEL will furnish written consultations and ample directions upon a medical statement of any peculiar case, for a fee of $10.

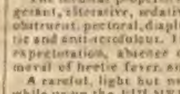
In general all the kinds of Phthisis may be known, by three general symptoms—1 habitual cough, 2 pain in the breast, 3 emaciation. Cold and exercises must be avoided, as well as calomel, bleeding, and spirituous liquors: the *Digitalis, Sanguinaria* baths and blisters used but sparingly. The milk and both diet, as well as exercise, will be useful in the first stages. In the last stages, rich concentrated foods is required.

A single pound of Syrup of Fulmel will afford relief; but several pounds are required to effect a radical cure, according to the state and stage of the disease. The Balsam will always be needed when there is severe tubercles on the lungs. It is confidently expected that 99 patients out of 100 can recover by the use of the FULMEL and Consumption become as easily curable as a common fever; while now at least 80 out of 100 patients die of it.

The Syrup and Balsam of FULMEL sell for $2 the pound, or $1 the half pound bottle. The manufacture of it is taken; but orders may be supplied within 20 days. Discount 25 per cent. in wholesale. All communications and applications for the FULMEL, must be made to

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON.
Philadelphia.

PARKER'S VEGETABLE RENOVATING PANACEA;
Warranted superior to any now in use,
FOR THE CURE OF



RHEUMATISM,
LIVER COMPLAINT,
ULCERS,
MERCURIAL AND
SYPHILITIC DISEASES.

Likewise, complaints arising from an impure state of the blood, Putrid Sore Throat, and the early stages of Consumption, &c.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN HART & SON, *No. 18 South Second st.*
EDWARD B. GARRIGUES, *cor. of 6th & Market.*
THOS. OLIVER, *N. E. cor. of Front & Catharine.*
P. WILLIAMSON, *N. E. corner of 3d & Almond.*
S. C. SHEPPARD, *No. 107 S. 9th st. below Walnut.*
WM. ROYOUDT, *S. W. cor. of Fourth and Wood.*
McGINNIS, *N. W. corner of Fifth and Race streets.*
WM. SCATTERGOOD, *corner of 3d and Green.*
BURGIN & WOOD, *No. 29 N. Third, and corner of Third and Arch streets.*
WM. K. WHITE, *N. E. corner of Union and Third.*
CHARLES MARSHALL, *No. 221 Market street.*
FREDERICK KLETT, *N. E. cor. Callowhill & 2d*

Also for sale by the principal Druggists throughout the Union.

Certificates and directions printed in a pamphlet form, accompany each bottle—price $2, or $16 per dozen.

Orders from any part of the United States, addressed to JOHN A. PARKER, No. 260 North Eighth, four doors above Wood street, or S. C. ATKINSON, No. 118 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, will be attended to. may 25—tf

Warranted water proof boots and shoes.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced manufacturing Water Proof Boots and Shoes of different qualities on as reasonable terms as they can be had in the city of Philadelphia.

JOB W. FOLWELL, Agent,
jan 10—6mo 313 North Front street.

TO THE LADIES.
SPRING MILLINERY

THE latest patterns from Paris, will be opened on Monday, the 31st inst. at Johnson's, No. 117 North Second street.

N. B. Leghorns whitened and pressed in a superior manner. march 12—3t*

REMOVAL.

P. VAN PELT, Dentist, has removed to No. 117, North East corner of Spruce and Fourth street.

march 14—6w*

PULMEL,
A safe and efficient specific Remedy for the
CONSUMTION,
AND NOTHING ELSE.

HAS been discovered by a medical gentleman of Philadelphia, it is a new compound of vegetable substances, susceptible of many different forms and operations by internal use and inhalation. It has been found available in the five stages and in almost all the kinds of consumption; it cures the disease or prevents its formation in those liable. Price one dollar per bottle, or 75 cents wholesale, for the Syrup or Balsam of PULMEL. Orders must be sent to SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, No. 118 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The Co partnership of Samuel C. Atkinson and Charles Alexander, under the firm of *Atkinson and Alexander*, was dissolved on the 25th day of February, 1818, by mutual consent. The publication of the Casket and Saturday Evening Post will be continued by S. C. Atkinson, who is authorized to settle all accounts of said concern.

S. C. ATKINSON,
CHARLES ALEXANDER.

All persons indebted, in any way, to the firm of Atkinson & Alexander, are respectfully solicited to make payment, promptly, to enable the subscriber to make a complete and speedy settlement of the accounts; and those having demands against the firm, are requested to present them to S. C. ATKINSON.

March 1, 1818

JOB PRINTING.
CHAS. ALEXANDER,
(Late of the firm of Atkinson & Alexander,)
AT THE OLD STAND,
112 Chesnut street,
Directly opposite to the Post office,
CONTINUES THE
JOB PRINTING BUSINESS
IN ALL ITS VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS.

Orders left at the publication Office of the Daily Chronicle, No. 42 South Third street, three doors below Chesnut, will be attended to.

MOTT'S KNITTING COTTON.

FOR sale at No. 31 North 4th Street, nearly opposite the sign of the White Horse, Mott's Three Threaded Sea Island Knitting Cotton, also Slater's and other superior Knitting Cotton, which will be sold low by the pound—and an assortment of seasonable Dry Goods, among which are Plain Ginghams and Calicoes, Irish Linens, Long Lawns Cambric, Jaconet & Book muslin, Linen & Cotton Checks, Striped Satin, India & Swiss Mull, and a variety of Domestic muslins, Checks Plaids &c &c mar 20-3t*

MOORE HALL MILL.
TO RENT,

THE MOORE MERCHANT MILL, situate in Schuylkill township, Chester county, Pa. 24 miles from Philadelphia, and 7 from Norristown; the situation of this mill is peculiarly advantageous for the merchant business, lying on the Schuylkill, convenient to the canal, and the public road leading from Lancaster to Philadelphia, and calculated for a large business. For terms apply to the subscriber near the premises, or to Joseph and Thomas Wood & Co. No. 68 Market street. JAMES WOOD, M. H.

march 3—tf

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.
IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 168 PINE STREET, where application can be made *either by letter, or personally.* feb 16—3y

IMPROVED PATENT CORDAGE.

THE Subscriber, manufacturer of Improved Patent Cordage, offers for sale

Gang of Rigging, | Bolt and white Rope,
Cables, Halters, | Manilla Rope,

Also, a constant supply of CHAIN CABLES and ANCHORS, of all sizes.

He has constantly on hand a general assortment of Cordage, Ship Chandlery, Paints, etc. His Rope Walk and Machinery being extensive and his stock of Yarns large,—he is always prepared to execute orders promptly and in the best manner. DAVID MYERLE.

No. 205 Wharves, and No 14 Swanson st. (Huddle's wharf below Almond st. mar 19

STRAW BONNETS.
A CARD TO THE LADIES.

LYDIA C. ALLEN takes this method of informing the ladies in general, that the manufactures and has for sale, American and English Straw Bonnets of the latest patterns, and made in the neatest style, at No. 94 North Second street, 2d door above Arch, upper side, where she wishes them to call and examine for themselves.

N. B. A general assortment of Children's Straw and Gimp. march 20—13t

RECEIVED

AT No. 46 North 4th street, five doors above Arch, 1 case 920 yards double chain blue black *Florence*, at 75 cts. usual retail price 87 1-2 cents, they are superior to any thing ever offered this spring: 3 cases assorted Canton crapes, at $4, usual retail price $4 75; 80 dozen men's brown and mixt cotton hose at 50 cents a pair, usual retail price 75 cts; 1000 yards serviceable gingham at 31 cents; No. 16 & 22 assorted marsaux ribbon by the yard or piece.

march 23—tf JOHN KENNEDY.

NOTICE.
State Bank at Trenton.

WHEREAS by an act passed by the Council and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey on the fourth day of March, 1818, it was enacted that it shall be lawful for the President, Directors and Company of the *State Bank* at Trenton, to give notice in all its creditors to present to the Cashier of the said Bank in the city of Trenton, a statement in writing of their respective claims against the said Bank—and at the same time to deposit with the said Cashier, the original Bills, Notes, Drafts or other vouchers, issued by the said Bank, together with true copies of all other contracts, agreements, securities or accounts, on which the said demands are founded, with a statement of the amount thereof, within SIX MONTHS after the first publication of such notice. That upon any demand being so presented, and the original Bills, Notes, Drafts or other Vouchers, issued by said *Bank*, and copies of any other contract, agreement, securities or account, on which the same is founded, being so deposited with the Cashier of the said *Bank* within the time limited for that purpose, the said Cashier shall give to the creditor or exhibiting such demand, and depositing such Vouchers, a certificate thereof, which certificate shall be conclusive evidence of the presenting such demand and depositing the Vouchers, be transferable by endorsement, and entitle the holder to be paid rateably out of the assets or funds of the Bank. That any creditor failing to exhibit his demand and deposit the Vouchers thereof within the time so limited, shall be barred from receiving any dividend of such assets.

NOW, in pursuance of the provisions of the above recited act, I, *Stacy A. Paxson*, Cashier of the *State Bank* at Trenton, do hereby give notice to all whom it may concern, that I will attend at my residence in the city of Trenton, between the hours of TEN A. M. and FIVE P. M. to receive the demands of creditors and deposits of their Vouchers, and issue certificates thereof according to the provisions of the said act. STACY A. PAXSON, Cashier.

Trenton, March 17th, 1818. march 20—6t

CAUTION.

IN consequence of an intimation having been made to Messrs. Joseph Rodgers and Son, that several Merchants have surreptitiously attempted to impose on the Public, Cutlery Goods of an inferior manufacture, Stamped with their Name, as, and for Goods manufactured by them, Messrs. Joseph Rodgers and Son think it right to caution the public against the Fraud, &c. so observe that no Cutlery Goods are of their manufacture unless they are stamped with "Rodgers, Cutlers to his Majesty." upon the Blade. mar 20 6t*

BARTRAM'S
BOTANIC GARDEN AND NURSERY,
Near Gray's Ferry, four miles from Philadelphia.

THE subscriber informs the public that he has for sale at the old establishment, an extensive assortment of the finest Fruit trees, Hardy Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Green House Plants, Balbous Roots, &c.

The Grape Vines are particularly deserving the attention of the public, as they consist of upwards of 100 sorts of the finest Wine and Table Grapes, from France and Germany. The greater part of which will stand this climate and bear well. They are equal to any that can be procured from the Long Island Nursery, and one third cheaper.

Orders left at the Store of Messrs. Shipley & Bertram, No. 57 High-street, at Alderman Bartram's, No. 62 South Second-street, or sent by mail to the Subscriber, will meet prompt attention. ROBERT CARR.

Splendid show of Camellia Japonica, now in bloom, the Gardens. March 29-3t*st

SOUTHERN FEATHERS.

8000 Lbs. Prime Southern Feathers, put up in packs from 30 to 50 lbs. to suit purchasers, which will be sold very low on application to

HARTLESON & HARMER,
Dec 22—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine street.

Artificial Flowers, Patterns, &c.

MISS ST. MARTIN, No. 349 Broadway, New York, being extensively engaged in manufacturing and importing artificial flowers, offers them at wholesale and retail on the most reasonable terms, and trusts the orders of country merchants and milliners. Patterns for every style of cape, muslin, head and rug work, for caps, collars, bags, reticules, &c. &c. of the latest fashions in great variety always on hand.

Miss St. M. the *only Repairer of damaged Leghorn* in America, will execute all orders in that department of her business as usual march 19—11t

JUST PUBLISHED,

A NEW elegant work of the city of Philadelphia; a revival of the best plates of Birch's well known views of the city, with additions, comprising eleven sheets of the most interesting subjects. The frontispiece is a correct Portrait of Penn's Tree, taken by its highest prime by Thomas Birch, and but little before its decay, a consecration is now continued upon its site in white marble.

This part of the work has been long out of print, separated from its minor subjects and inferior plates, with an intention of supplying and placing it upon a better basis for a more extensive work; the city has surpassed many hours by removals of elegant structures and damages by fire, it is the intention of the proprietor in his supplement to supply those losses with other memorable relics, such as shall be worthy to range in with the new improvements, and so continue the work so that it may be bound with cards and sheets to receive all other publications illustrative of the city, and place it on the principles of Peasant's London, for the use of History. To be had at Mr. Dobson's, 108 Chesnut street, or at the Proprietor's, No. 104 Cherry street, between Sixth and Seventh. march 8—6t

DR. JONES' UNIVERSAL SYRUP.

THIS valuable decoction was first discovered by Dr. Jones, and administered by him in his practice for eight years, and proved to have a wonderful effect; for years of that time the subscriber had the making of that Syrup entirely in his care, and in consequence of the decease of Dr. Jones, the subscribers is encouraged (through the great success it met with) to continue its sale, and any person calling on him can have satisfactory references in any case, or respecting the cure of any disease. This Syrup has been happily used, and can be recommended for the cure of the following complaints, with some alteration according to the disease, viz: Old Standing Chronic and Scrofula, Bilious, Ague and Fever, Rheumatism, Piles, Fistula, Gout, Debilitation, Asthma, Cancer, King's Evils, Mercurial Complaints, and the appalling Consumption, which appears in the following manner: a pain in the breast and back, and sometimes a pain in the head, and if a early application be made I can insure a cure, but if neglected would in many instances prove fatal. The Syrup is innocent in all its operations, and may be used with safety in all complaints, and without restraint from diet; is a gentle purgative, and does not require a long trial, for one bottle will give satisfaction as to its effects, it has a tendency to reduce fever, and brace the nerves of the system at the same time. To be had at the corner of Shippen and Third streets, price $2 50, per bottle and powders. THOMAS W. WEBB,
feb 1—ow3m Successor to Dr. Jones.

DR. JEWETT'S
IMPROVED VEGETABLE OR GERMAN SPECIFIC.

THESE IMPROVED PILLS are an effectual remedy for *dyspepsia, or indigestion, jaundice, headache, heartburn, sickness, at the stomach, nausea, faintness, loss of appetite, faintness, costiveness, pains, weakness of the limbs, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, slow bilious fever, stupor, and all those very affective complaints connected with difficulty of the digestive organs, and derangement in the functions of the liver.*

Certificate of Dr. Baumlin.

The following is a certificate from Dr C. F. Baumlin, a graduate in medicine, at the University of Gœttingen, now a practitioner of high eminence, in Cambridge, Mass

The subscriber has tested the effects of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, in several severe cases of disease of the Liver and digestive organs, and the result has convinced him that they are eminently calculated to subserve the purpose for which they are designed. Considering them altogether superior to those articles commonly offered for sale in complaints, I would cheerfully add my testimony in favour of so valuable a medicine.

(Signed) CHARLES FREDERICK BAUMLIN, M. D.
N. B. In the above recommendation, I particularly refer to those Pills enclosed in a blue wrapper, and signed on a yellow label, *R. Plumley.*

Cambridge, Sept. 19, 1827. C. F. BAUMLIN, M. D.

Certificate of Dr. A. S. Grenville,

Having the most satisfactory evidence of the medical qualities, and highly salutary operation of JEWETT'S *Improved Vegetable Pills* (prepared by M. Plumley) in cases of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Jaundice, disease of the liver, &c. I would confidently recommend their use to those who may be afflicted with the above class of complaints, as an invaluable remedy. (Signed) A. S. GRENVILLE.

Cambridgeport, Sept. 10, 1827.

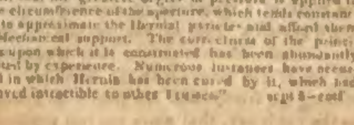
These valuable Pills are for sale in Philadelphia by Isaac Thompson, corner of Market and Second streets; Frederick Brown, North East corner of Chesnut and Fifth streets; and Thomas Cave, corner of South and Market street, where also may be had the genuine Lee's W. Bilious Pills, and Dr. Thompson's celebrated Eye Water. march 16—3t&w

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARLEY, Sen. Coppersmith, 72 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES collated for washing, dairy or preserving, saucepans, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all kinds and WORMS, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, *Tin plates* in boxes, *Block Tin, Lead, Spelter, Wire* of all sizes, Boxes, Block Lead Pots, &c. at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought, or taken in payment. feb 16—1y

To Western and Southern MERCHANTS.



THE Subscriber, No. 68, South Fourth Street, has constantly on hand and for sale a large and elegant assortment of Ladies,' Misses, and Children's fashionable Boots and Shoes, of a superior quality and workmanship, of his own manufacture. Country merchants and others will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the prices will be low for cash or approved paper.

Jan 12—4m JOSEPH T. M'MULLIN.

E. BRIGHT,
ARTIFICIAL FLOWER
MANUFACTURER,
No. 66, ARCH STREET, BELOW THIRD.

Country Merchants supplied at the shortest notice.
feb. 9—3m

PATENT SHOE THREADS,

AND a general assortment of SHOE FINDINGS, constantly kept for sale at the lowest prices, by

JOHN FOLLANSBEE,
feb 9—6m 24 Lombard street, above Second.

DR. CHAMBERS'
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.
BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James H. Hart, M. D. and A. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents:

WILLIAM MOORHEAD,
219 South second street.
ELLIS & MORRIS,
30 Chesnut street.

feb 16—tf

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREETS,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENITIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb 3—tf

DR. A. G. HULL'S
PATENT HINGE TRUSS,
For the relief and cure of Hernia.

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those labouring under the disease of Rupture, that his lately improved TRUSS, adapted to the different species of that complaint, to which *Males, Females, and Children* are subject, may be obtained at his Office, in North 4th street, No. 31, where professional attention will be given to their application in all cases. In regard to the auxiliary means by which cures are rendered more certain, instructions will be furnished, together with the remedies. Those who call at his Office, will be fitted without additional expence, and an opportunity always given them of exchanging the instrument as often as may be necessary, in order to obtain one perfectly suitable in every respect, to their case, (otherwise no charge, whatever will be made.)

For satisfactory evidence of the correctness of the mechanical and surgical principles upon which this instrument is constructed, as well as its acknowledged utility, not only in giving ease, comfort and security, in all cases, but in effecting *radical cures*, the Inventor refers to the statements of our most eminent Professors and Surgeons contained in his "Treatise on the nature and cure of Hernia," recently published, and to the following high encomium, extracted from "Thatcher's American Modern Practice," 2d ed. 1826. page 678:

"A great variety of Trusses, formed on different principles, have been from time to time introduced to public notice, but, with one exception, it may be asserted that they have been found altogether deficient in those just principles upon which such instruments ought to be formed. It is within a few years that a Truss has been invented by Dr. A. G. Hull, which is incomparably superior, as to principles and properties, to any of those previously in use. Dr. Hull is exclusively entitled to the credit of first adopting the true Surgical principle for the cure of Hernia. He happily conceived the idea that the pad of the Truss should be so constructed as simply to support the muscular fibres around the ring or opening as much as possible, in the state in which they are maintained in perfect health. Unless this be attained, the parts never can recover their natural tone, whatever may be the degree of pressure applied. This great desideratum is admirably accomplished by giving to the pad of his new invented Hinge Truss a concave instead of a convex surface, by which it corresponds to the convexity of the abdomen. By this construction, it is evident that the greatest degree of pressure is applied to the